

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIV] No 50 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA-

NAPANEE.

Madill Bros.

NAPANEE.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

* Our time being short in the big store, CHEAPSIDE, we must remove the balance of the stock at greater reduced figures. Watch and read the contents of this space carefully for the balance of our term here. This stock we do not want, and are bound to clear it up by still further cuts throughout the entire store. Thursdays and Saturdays, two extraordinary bargain giving days with us, Bargain Days with extra specials for above mentioned. This is in order to give our many patrons throughout the district a chance to secure these genuine bargains during this Great Sale.



An Event of Great Importance for Thursday, November 30th.

Commencing at 9.30 a.m.

20 only, Ladies' Winter Weight Coats, similar to cut, in Beaver, Kersey, Broadcloth and Tweed effects, very desirable styles, well lined and finished. These garments sold in the regular way at from \$5.50 to \$10, and will clear on Thursday at **\$1.99 each.**

- 1 each—Brown, Navy, and Black and White Tweed, sizes 32 in.
- 1 each—Black, Fawn, Navy, and Blue and White Tweed, sizes 34 in.
- 2 only—Black and White Tweed sizes 36 in.
- 8 in all—Black, Fawn, Brown and Tweeds,..... sizes 38 in.
- 2 only—Steel Grey and Black..... sizes 40 in.

EVERYTHING STILL FURTHER REDUCED.

An All Day Special for Saturday, for Men.

Commencing at 9 a. m.

Men's Fleece lined Shirts and Drawers, principally large sizes 40c, 42, and 44. Sold in the regular way for 75c a garment, good heavy weight, (wool fleeces). A chance of a lifetime **49c. a Garment.**

MEN'S FOUR-IN-HAND, KNIT AND BOW TIES—all the latest styles, designs and colorings, nobby and neat. Sold in the regular way for 25c, 35c, and 50c each. Clearing the entire stock on Saturday for **19c each.**

MEN'S OVERALLS—in Blue and Black Denim, sizes 32 to 42 waist. Sell anywhere for 75c pair. Our price on Saturday **55c pair.**

MEN'S BRACES—extra special for Saturday, principally Dominion Suspender Co. makes, Mohair and Leather ends with the newest attachments. Regular 25c, 35c, and 40c. Saturday all day **19c pair.**

MEN'S LINEN COLLARS—W. G. & R. make, all popular styles, and new goods nearly all sizes. Reg. 15c & 20c, our price Saturday **7c each, or 4 for 25c.**

MEN'S PRINT SHIRTS—with collar to match (separate,) sizes 14½ to 17, laundried fronts, and all Tooke's make. Sold all over for 75c each. Our price **49c each.**

Everything Must be Moved in Quick Order.

Commencing Saturday, at 9 a. m.

It Wasn't Art.

One of the best stories concerning the late George du Maurier is that about a pavement artist who some years ago was a familiar object to frequenters of the Hampstead road.

Du Maurier often dropped a coin into the poor man's hat. One cold day the author of "Trilby" told him to leave his "pitch" and go to the model soup kitchen in Euston road to get some food. Du Maurier, for fun, said he would take charge of his hat.

When the man was out of sight he rubbed out the pictures of dogs, soldiers, etc., and commenced sketching portraits in chalks of the society people he used to draw for Punch. Passersby stopped to look and gave pence. When the man returned he was pleased to find so much in his hat, but was sorry that his work had been destroyed. "This may attract some people, but it ain't art," he said to the amused Du Maurier as he commenced wiping out the society ladies and gentlemen.

"Now, this pleases every one," he continued, drawing the picture of a soldier.—London Express.

Secondhand Wisdom.

Sir Roger de Coverley obliged his chaplain to deliver sermons written by famous old divines in lieu of original preachments, and Addison assures us that many clergymen would do well to adopt the plan, but most congregations prefer a minister who speaks his own thoughts, however mediocre they may be.

The New Orleans States says that a bishop, commenting on the aversion of congregations to sermon reading, tells this story:

A sermon reading clergyman, a friend of mine, called one day on a humble parishioner, a cobbler. He sat mending a pair of boots and reading his Bible at the same time.

"What are you doing, Giles?" asked my friend, with a benevolent smile.

"Prophesyin'." Giles answered.

"Prophesyin'? Nonsense!"

"Well," said the cobbler, curtly, "if readin' a sermon is preachin', isn't readin' a prophecy prophesyin'?"

All Annoyed With the God.

Momus, in Greek fable, was the god of mockery and censure, who delighted in finding fault with gods and men. He was chosen to act as judge when there was a strife between Neptune, Minerva and Vulcan for supremacy in artistic power. Neptune made a bull, Minerva a house and Vulcan a man. Momus declared that Neptune should have set his bull's horns farther forward for fighting purposes. He said that Minerva should have so constructed her house that it could be moved away from troublesome neighbors and that Vulcan should have made a window in the man's breast through which his thoughts could be seen. All were so annoyed at his criticisms that they turned him out of heaven, and soon after this he died of vexation because he could find no fault in Venus, the goddess of love and beauty.

Queer Cure For Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary

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Everything Must be Moved in Quick Order.

Commencing Saturday, at 9 a. m. AND CONTINUING ALL WEEK.

The entire stock of Dress Trimmings, including Braids, Gimps, Silks, and Mercerised Appliques and Medallions, Cluny Laces, Gimpure Laces, Jets, Etc., Etc. The selection is now good, and principally all new, and the latest designs clearing this week at 50% off. This is a chance to secure trimming at a fraction.

MILLINERY.

All Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear and Made-to-Order Hats, Ribbons, Feathers, Chiffons, etc. etc., must now be cleared at extraordinary sacrifice prices. See our windows, and we issue a special invitation to visit our Millinery Parlors.

Dress Goods, Dress Goods, Dress Goods.

Everything in this Department will be cleared within the next few weeks. There still remains Fabrics of the latest and newest designs. We ask you to call and ask quotations, we are bound to please you. Our prices, we defy competition. Fancy Black Creponne Dress Goods, worth from \$1.00 to 2.25, on sale Saturday at 50c yd.

At the Cheapside Store,---Three Glass Show Cases.

Case 1 size—10 ft. x 10 ft. 2 in. x 1 ft. 1 size—5 ft. x 2 ft. 11 in. x 1 ft. 1 size—3 ft. x 2 ft. x 1 ft.

Also 1 Ribbon Case—These Cases are not required by Madill Bros. and will be sold at a Bargain.

MADILL BROS.

NO MISTAKE

is made when you decide on entering for a business training in the

Frontenac
Business College
KINGSTON, ONT.

Thorough courses are given in all Commercial branches. Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Higher Accounting, Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic, etc.

A PRACTICAL SCHOOL.

Modern equipment: Competent teachers; Individual instructions: Moderate rates.

SITUATIONS SECURED FOR GRADUATES.

Write for particulars and catalogue.

W. H. SHAW, President. T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED AND PAID UP \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$3,722,000
TOTAL ASSETS \$39,000,000

Savings Bank Department

Interest paid on deposits of One Dollar and upwards, and compounded half yearly. Interest allowed on

Cheese Factory Accounts

Advances made on Farmers' Sale Notes. Drafts and Letters of Credit issued upon all parts of the world.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

Axes.

Extra value from 60c upward, hand made handles always on hand cross cut saws from \$1.50 up. Buck saws from 50c up also saw horses, and wedges, for sale at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

COURT OF REVISION.

The notice is hereby given that a court will be held pursuant to "The Ontario Voter's Lists Act" by his Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the Town Hall, at Tamworth, on Thursday, November 30th, 1905, at 10 a. m. to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Sheffield for 1905.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

Clerk.

Dated November 13th, 1905.

VOTERS' LIST 1905.

Municipality of the Town of Napanee, County of Lennox & Addington.

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and the said List was first posted up at my office at Napanee, on the Fourteenth Day of November, 1905, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

W. A. GRANGE,

Clerk of Napanee.

Dated this 14th Nov. A. D. 1905.

Gas Fixtures and Supplies.

Brass Pendants, Brackets, Gas Lamps, Mantles, Chimneys, Shades.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Marriage Licenses, and Wedding Rings

Marriage Licenses

—and—

Wedding Rings

STRICTLY PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

F. CHINNECK'S

JEWELLERY STORE

Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Horse Blankets.

All grades from \$1.00 upward, see our new style this year. Best on the market, also a good assortment of leather mitts, at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Coal Oil Stoves.

Smokeless and odorless, will heat your rooms nicely at a small cost. Guaranteed satisfactory or returnable.

MADOLE & WILSON.

his thoughts could be seen. All were so annoyed at his criticisms that they turned him out of heaven, and soon after this he died of vexation because he could find no fault in Venus, the goddess of love and beauty.

Queer Cure For Toothache.

In Staffordshire and Shropshire, England, they have a most extraordinary cure for toothache. The sufferer watches a mole's runway with spade and traps and as soon as he succeeds in capturing one of these reputed eyeless little animals cuts off its paw and quickly applies it to the aching molar. In order to make the cure sure and effective the paw must be amputated while the mole is yet alive. Furthermore, if the aching tooth is on the right side of the jaw, a left hand mole paw must be used, and vice versa. A similar toothache superstition exists in the Cape Verde Islands and also on the Canaries.

The Way Spaniards Smoke.

The Spaniards are the most expert smokers in the world. A native takes a heavy pull at his cigarette, inhales the smoke, takes up a wine skin or bottle, pours half a pint down his throat, holding the vessel a foot from his mouth, without spilling a drop, and then with a sigh of satisfaction closes his eyes and exhales the smoke from his nose and mouth in clouds. He will also inhale the smoke, converse for a few minutes in a natural manner, and then blow out the smoke.

Distillation.

A dorky who had obtained a marriage license from the register of deeds at Halifax returned next day with the license and asked if he couldn't get his money back. "You see, judge," he explained, "I thought I wuz 'bout ter marry a woman wid some money, w'en, lo en' behol, she didn't have enough ter sen' me on my honeymoon."

Volubility.

Mabel (studying her lesson)—Papa, what is the definition of "volubility"? Mabel's Father—My child, "volubility" is a distinguishing feature of your mother when on account of urgent business affairs I don't happen to reach home until after 2 o'clock in the morning.

Palmistry.

"Do you think that there is anything in palmistry?" "I don't know," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "Charles told a friend that every time he looked at his hand last night he knew he was going to lose money."

A Definition.

Gladys—Mamma, what is a "cursory glance"? Mamma—It is the kind of look that your father gives when he wants to swear, but doesn't dare.

We should be as courteous to a man as we are to a picture which we are willing to give the advantage of the best light.—Emerson.

Heating and Sanitary Plumbing.
MADOLE & WILSON.

The Napanee Express

—AND—

The Weekly Globe

25c.

Till End of 1905

NANEE EXPRESS.

WEDNESDAY—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1905

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Mr. Editor:—Will you kindly permit me through your columns to make a suggestion to the rate payers of Napanee. A year ago the council was elected with a special mandate from the people, viz:—to construct a municipal lighting plant. They entered upon this with energy, and have given a great deal of time and attention to the question. They have met with a violent and unscrupulous opposition. This opposition is practically from one man, who is fighting the council at every step to further his own selfish ends. He has so far succeeded in causing such delay that in all probability the plant will not be installed before next spring. As we do not suffer from the lack of light in the winter season as we do in the summer, this inconvenience will be one that the citizens can endure. Whether they choose to endure it or not, this opponent of the interest of the Town has sent forth his order that we must endure it, so that settles it.

Few of us appreciate the anxious hours, days and weeks the council have spent over this matter. Special meetings, committee meetings and personal and individual inspection and study have taken up a great deal of their time. At some personal risk, relying upon the citizens to back them up they have gone on with the work as rapidly as possible under the circumstances. They now are drawing near the end of their term of office, and through no fault of their own, they find their work uncompleted. They are familiar with every detail, and have mapped out their course. What would be done in any business concern under like circumstances? Every man would be reappointed to finish his work. Cannot the citizens of Napanee for once look at their municipal business as they would their private business? Forget the petty party quarrels. It is beneath the dignity of the citizens of Napanee in such a crisis to be swayed by any other motive than straight business principles. Let those who are aspiring to municipal honors subdue their ambitions for another season or enter the field for election as electric light commissioners. The present council should be re-elected by acclamation. We owe it to them; we owe it to the town; we owe it to ourselves. For one then let the citizens of the Town stand shoulder to shoulder, and give to the opponents of justice and fair play such a unanimous and emphatic answer to their tactics in opposing the electric light, that their will be no possible room for any one to doubt as to where the people stand.

RATEPAYER.

Gloves and Mittens.

Fine gloves and Mitts, working gloves and mitts, all to be had from
MADOLE & WILSON.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council met in regular session Monday evening, Mayor Lowry in the chair. Councilors present Simpson, William, Graham, Meng, Normile and Kimmerly. The minutes of the last session were read and confirmed.

E. R. McCabe tendered to furnish glass, paint and putty and prime and glaze sash for electric light works for the sum of \$42. Laid on table until later in the evening.

The Napanee Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association asked for the use of the town hall on Jan. 15th 16th 17th 18th and 19th, 1906, for the purpose of holding a winter poultry show. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

The above association also asked for a donation in connection with the proposed winter poultry show. Laid on the table. A communication was read from W. S. Harrington stating that no decision has yet been handed in re motion to grant electric light by-law. He also suggested that the town pass a new by-law for the following

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3-m

STELLA

There was quite a lot of excitement in the village on Saturday last. A team of horses belonging to Charles Fleming, hitched to a roller, became unmanageable and started down the road at a terrific pace coming in contact with the church fence, and running into the shed, where they were captured without much serious damage being done.

Ploughing is nearly completed, and farmers are getting ready for the winter. Emerald cheese factory closed on Friday. Stella factory runs for another week yet. J. S. Neilson is handling a lot of fowl of all kinds.

J. Tugwell shipped ninety pigs last week on the steamer Aletha.

W. G. McGinnis, Emerald, has purchased a new hay press, which was greatly needed.

S. MacDonald and J. Strain have returned home from sailing.

Frederick and Randall Richards, packing apples for the Kingston Fruit company, have returned home.

Our island is overrun with machine agents.

Potatoes are very scarce, a good many having to get their supply in Kingston.

Mrs. Sherman and Mrs. Burns, Syracuse visiting their parents, have returned home.

Miss Pearl Chown, and C. E. Gibson, of Kingston, are visiting friends here.

Roy Gibson is under Dr. Northmore's care.

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.

The largest sales in our history. We carry an assortment that cannot be beaten,
MADOLE & WILSON.

When Marco Polo Was Alarmed.

Regarding the use of bamboo as fuel the following quaint lines from the book of Messer Marco Polo, the Venetian, form an interesting example of travelers' tales in those days when travelers were so few that there was little fear of their meeting with contradiction. He says: "The people cut the green canes, of which there are vast numbers, and set fire to a heap of them at once. After they have been awhile burning they burst asunder, and this makes such a loud report that you might hear it ten miles off. In fact, any one unused to this noise who should hear it unexpectedly might easily go into a swoon or die of fright. But those who are used to it care nothing about it; hence those who are not used to it stuff their ears well with cotton and wrap up their heads and faces with all the clothes they can muster, and so they get along until they have become used to the sound. I tell you the truth, however, when I say that the first time you hear it nothing can be more alarming."

Education.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint and the hero—the wise, the good and the great man—very often lie hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light.—Addison.

"BOB'S" Cough Balsam

—A SURE WINNER.—

It stops the Cough. Removes Hoarseness. Cures Sore Throat. It's steadily increasing sales proves it's popularity.

25c per Bottle, 5 for \$1.00.

J. P. LAWRASON & CO., Druggist.
Napanee, Milton, and St. George.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Thieves stole \$8,000 worth of furs from a Kingston store.

A Japanese protectorate over Korea has been agreed to by the Korean Cabinet.

Lord Mount Stephen has contributed \$50,000 to Queen Alexandra's unemployed fund.

The last spike of the Canadian Northern will be driven at Edmonton on Friday next.

Several passengers were injured in a collision on the H.G. & B. Railway, near Hamilton.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bryant of Belleville committed suicide by throwing herself into the river.

David Wrennuch and William Dicks were crushed to death between an engine and a freight car at Belleville.

Chili has decided to order one battleship, two cruisers and four destroyers from German shipyards.

Application will be made to the Court of Appeal for a review of the evidence in the case of Bennet, under sentence at Brantford for the murder of Betsey Jacobs.

About the first of December a deputation from Queen's medical faculty will interview the Ontario Government with reference to a grant to the medical college.

Aurora Banner:—The troubles of the man who sought bread and got a stone are no longer notable. The Conservatives of North York asked for Borden and Foster, and got Maclean and Gamey.

Belleville, Nov. 17.—Mr. Harry Corby, ex-M. P., the well-known distiller, to-day presented Mayor Sulman with \$10,000 for the erection of a public library. The city will furnish the site and maintain the library. Mr. Corby leaves on an extended trip to Egypt shortly. At the old boys' reunion he presented the city with a park and Mrs. Corby gave a beautiful fountain. Work on the new library will start in the spring.

Watertown, N. Y., Nov. 18.—The body of an unknown man was found on the shores of Point Peninsula, about ten miles from Three Mile Bay, in a badly decomposed

FOR SALE—BRICK HOUSE AND Lot, in desirable locality on Bridge street also several good building lots. Apply to
S. GIBSON.

WANTED—A reliable agent for Napanee and surrounding country. Good pay weekly, exclusive territory. Sample case, or outfit free. Our terms are the best in the business. We need a man of good character and ability during fall and winter months. Over 500 acres—The choicest and most extensive list of stock in Canada, including fruit and ornamental stock, small fruits, and seed potatoes. Fast selling specialties offered for the first time. Write for terms now to
THE PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Toronto Ont.

Road Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Township of Richmond intend at its next meeting to be held on the first Monday in December, to introduce a By-law for the closing of the road allowance lying between lots 18 and 19 in the 4th concession of the said Township of Richmond, and all persons concerned are hereby requested to take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

A. WINTERS,
Township Clerk.
18d Selby, November 7th, 1905.

WANTED!
YOUR APPLES
PLEASE.

Messrs. S. J. & D. S. Collier

will operate the Symington Evaporator this season, and will be prepared to pay the highest market price for good evaporating stock delivered at the factory or from any dock along the bay from Conway to Napanee.

COLLIER BROS.

Horse Blankets.
See our values before buying, also several lines of mitts and gloves cheap at

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town hall on Jan. 15th 16th 17th 18th and 19, 1909, for the purpose of holding a winter poultry show. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

The above association also asked for a donation in connection with the proposed winter poultry show. Laid on the table.

A communication was read from W. S. Herrington stating that no decision has yet been handed in re motion to quash electric light by-law. He also suggested that the town pass a new by-law for the following reasons; If the by-law should be quashed it would be necessary to pass a new one. If it should not be quashed the applicants may appeal and thereby cause a further delay, and it might not be known for some time whether or not they were going to appeal, and the very fact that the town was getting ready to pass a new one would probably deter them for appealing in case they feel so inclined. The municipal elections will be held on Monday the 1st day of January. Would it not be a good idea to give another by-law its first and second reading and have it ready to publish in the papers on Friday, the first day of December, when it can be continued for five weeks during the month of December and submitted the same day as the municipal elections. If in the meantime the by-law is quashed you will have gained that much time; if on the other hand the by-law is sustained and there is no danger of appeal the whole matter can be dropped and can then act under the old by-law. Laid on table.

A communication was read from C. Eyel, secretary of the Fire Brigade, asking for the sum of \$300, the salary of the company. Laid on the table until later in the evening.

The Street Committee reported the account of Madole & Wilson, O.K., and recommended the adoption of the report.

The Fire Water & Light Committee reported recommending that the work of furnishing glass, putty, paint, priming, etc., of the sash for the electric light work be accepted. Adopted.

The Town Property Committee reported that they found a small error in Mr. Chas. Steven's account, which had been rectified; that necessary repairs had been made to Anderson's livery; that the weigh scales, yards, etc., had been completed at a cost of \$261.48. Report adopted.

The Police Committee reported that the old police station could be repaired at a cost of \$75, and that a new one could be built under the town hall at a cost of \$150 which would be a great improvement on the old one, and the committee recommended that the latter course be taken. Report adopted.

A deputation from the Napanee Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association addressed the council in reference to granting a donation for the proposed winter show, and also as to the benefits to be derived therefrom.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Meng, that a grant of \$30 be made to the Napanee Poultry, Pigeon, and Pet Stock Association. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Meng seconded by Coun. Simpson that the communication of the Poultry Association, asking for the use of the town hall be granted. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Graham, seconded by Coun. Meng, that the Police Committee be instructed and empowered to have a police station built under the town hall. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Meng, seconded by Coun. Simpson that the Town Property committee be empowered to make necessary arrangements with Mr. J. Storms for weighing at the station. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Meng, seconded by Coun. Williams, that Mr. E. R. McCabe's tender for preparing sash for electric light works be accepted.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Kimmerly, seconded by Coun. Graham that Robert Light's tender for said work be accepted.

Moved in amendment to the amendment by Coun. Simpson seconded by Coun. Normile that tenders be asked for the work above mentioned, tenders to be in the hands of the clerk by Monday next. Carried.

On motion the council authorized the payment of the firemen's salary.

Moved by Coun. Normile, seconded by Coun. Meng that the clerk be instructed to write Messrs. T. Symington, L. James, Geo. Blewett, B. Brisco, and Mrs. A. McNeill, requesting them to make some arrangement to stop water running over sidewalk from their premises on north side of Dundas street. Carried.

A number of accounts were disposed of. Council adjourned until Monday evening Nov. 27th.

Pocket Knives, Cutlery, Carvers, Rogers Silver plated knives, forks and spoons, guaranteed first quality.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Education.

What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint and the hero—the wise, the good and the great man—very often lie hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred and brought to light—Addison.

Wallace's Electric Rat Paste

Will rid your house of Rats and Mice in short order, and they go outside to die. 25 Cents at The Red Cross Drug Store.

The agrarian uprising in Russia, is extending, the peasants devastating the estates of the landlords.

London City Council decided to take a vote of the people in January next on the question of reducing the liquor licenses.

Writes for the Saskatchewan elections have been issued. Nominations have been fixed for Dec. 4, polling Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Crown Attorney Curry, who has finished the search of Jenkins and Hardy's vaults, promises to broaden the combine investigation.

Turkey has refused the demands of the powers for reforms in Macedonia, and a war is among the probabilities arising from this action.

The Canadian Northern Railway Co. have ordered ten locomotives from the Kingston Locomotive Works, to be delivered next year.

Justices Lemieux and Hutchison have given judgment unseating Mr. Hunt, M. P. for Compton, Que., with costs, for bribery by an agent.

Word has gone forth in Ottawa that the Deputy Ministers must hereafter provide themselves with "civil uniforms" in which they must appear at all state functions.

The steamer Killikill, at Halifax, reports that an unknown steamer struck on the rocks off Beaver Harbor and blew up. This makes three wrecks on the Nova Scotia coast, with not a life saved.

London Advertiser:—The editor of The Globe will be haled before a Judge for publishing a poem on the plumbers' combine. The plumbers may get revenge by proving there was something wrong with the meter.

The Parliamentary bye-elections yesterday resulted in the return of Hon. A. B. Aivsworth in North York, Mr. Pardee in West Lambton and Mr. William Chisholm in Antigonish, N. S. One Conservative, Mr. E. D. Smith, of Wentworth, was elected.

The steambarge Resolute and consort, which left Port Dalhousie Sunday night, had to run back there for shelter Monday forenoon. This is the second time the steamer had to run back since Saturday evening.

It is said that the present is the last season for the str. Deseronto on the bay, as she is to be sent to the bone-yard this winter. What vessel will be put on the route to take her place has not yet transpired.

Police Magistrate Harryet, of Bancroft, who was connected prominently with the West Hastings ballot box case, and was honorably acquitted of the charge a couple of weeks ago at Belleville, has been dismissed from office by the Whitney Government.

The report of the Brookville commissioners of the municipal light and power department just issued, shows an exceedingly satisfactory condition of affairs. The gas revenue was \$25,257.96 and receipts from electric current, \$15,707.10, against \$18,145.32 and \$12,448.06 respectively in 1908, when the works were taken over by the town. Every account owing the department for gas and electric current for the past year has been collected, with the exception of \$6. The profits for the year, after deducting \$2,448.70 for depreciation on plant, paying interest due on debentures and all other expenses, amount to \$6,508.27.

Canada at the front again.

During the week of the New York horse show McConkey's Chocolates were served at the celebrated hotel, the Waldorf-Astoria. The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper is sole agent for these goods in Napanee.

the erection of a public library. The city will furnish the site and maintain the library. Mr. Corby leaves on an extended trip to Egypt shortly. At the old boys' reunion he presented the city with a park and Mrs. Corby gave a beautiful fountain. Work on the new library will start in the spring.

Watertown, N. Y., Nov. 18.—The body of an unknown man was found on the shores of Point Peninsula, about ten miles from Three Mile Bay, in a badly decomposed state. The man was thickest and apparently about forty-five years old. The body was naked and both legs were broken. It is thought that he might have been one of the hands of the schooner that recently went down between Oswego and Cape Vincent. Another theory is that the man was one who has been missing from Napanee, Ont., about a week. The condition of the body was such that it was impossible to identify it at the present time and there were no articles found near it that would lead to a clew of identity.

Belleville, Nov. 19.—A woman found dead and a deliberate case of suicide is the record here for the past 24 hours. Some time between 11 and 12 o'clock Mrs. Elizabeth Bryant widow of the late John Bryant, took her life by jumping into the Moira river just below the foot bridge. She started out to accompany two lady visitors home. Not returning, the family became alarmed and started a search. They found she had left the visitors a short way from her own house, saying she would return. A light snow was falling and tracks leading to the river bank, about one hundred yards away were discovered. There in a small tree beside the river was the deceased's cape and there were no returning tracks. About an hour afterwards the body floated down and caught in a boom across the river near the tower bridge 100 yards below where she jumped in. That it was deliberate was shown by a note in her room reading "Good-bye to all." She had also previously changed all her underwear. She leaves three sons and two daughters, all unmarried. No reason for the act can be given, as the family were most happy. She was 56 years old and lived here for over 30 years.

to pay the highest market price for good evaporating stock delivered at the factory or from any dock along the bay from Conway to Napanee.

COLLIER BROS.

Horse Blankets.

See our values before buying, also several lines of mitts and gloves cheap at GREY LION HARDWARE.

The coal steamer Turbine was wrecked off Cape Sable, and about a dozen of her crew were drowned.

A war with Turkey is threatened by the demonstration which the allied powers propose to make against that country.

The throne of Norway was formally tendered to Prince Charles of Denmark by a deputation of the Norwegian Parliament.

It is understood that the Provincial Treasurer of Quebec has given the Dominion Government assurances that the commercial tax will be reconsidered and modified at the next sitting of the Legislature.

A double fatality occurred in the station yard, Belleville, about seven o'clock Saturday by which two men, William Dick and David Wrennick, lost their lives. The men were riding on the front platform of a pilot engine, which had a box car in front of it; when their engine collided with another pilot. Both were instantly killed, Dick's head being completely severed from his body. Dick leaves a widow and three children. Wrennick was single.

Captain Robinson, of the schooner Oliver Mowatt, reports that there is no doubt that the schooner Mary foundered off Oswego two weeks ago last Monday. His boat was lying under the shelter of the pier at Oswego, when the cook reported seeing a small schooner passing under bare poles. The captain went to his cabin to get his glasses, and when he looked there was no sign of the vessel. Comparing notes with the agent of Fair Haven, the Mary had about time to be off Oswego when the cook saw her.

Xmas Cake Recipes.

Come and give us your Xmas cake recipes and let us fill them out with all fresh goods, Satisfaction guaranteed at GREY LION GROCERY.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

DALTON'S FOR ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.



Our Prices are Right Call and see for Yourself Before Buying.

All Kinds of Upholstered Furniture Recovered at a Reasonable Price.

JNO. DALTON,
Napanee and Deseronto.
W. J. DALGLISH, Manager of Napanee Branch,
One Door East of Wilson's Shoe Store.

From the Sweet Scented
Island of Ceylon

TRY IT.

"SALADA"

Natural Green Tea "A Positive Luxury."

40 Cents

No Japan Tea Ever Grown

Per Pound

Can Compare—

Sealed Packets only, same form as the Famous
Black Teas of "Salada" brand.

CRUELITIES IN CONGO.

Appeal to British Government to Suppress Them.

At a meeting of the members of the General Committee of the Baptist Missionary Society, held in London, England, recently, a resolution was adopted giving expression to their feelings of horror and indignation at the continued cruelties and atrocities perpetrated upon the peoples of the Congo State by representatives of the Congo Government and the various concessionaire companies.

The resolution goes on to say that they would have taken their present action at a much earlier date, but they deemed it wiser to await the report of the special commissioners; but they can delay no longer, especially in view of the fact that the evidence of missionaries and others relative to these atrocities presented to the special commissioners establishes beyond question the truthfulness of the charges, leaving no doubt that many of the worst features of African slavery are rife in large tracts of the Congo State, resulting in the depopulation of many districts, consequent upon the oppressive and cruel treatment of the natives by State servants, native State soldiers, and the representatives of concessionaire companies.

The General Committee appeals to His Majesty's Government to take such action, under the powers of the Berlin Treaty, as may bring to a speedy termination the present regime of oppression, coercion, and cruelty which now exists in so many parts of the Congo State.

DYING BY INCHES.

Bloodless Girls Saved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dying by inches—that is the only way to describe hundreds of bloodless girls who are slipping slowly but surely from simple anaemia into a decline. They drag themselves along with one foot in the grave through those years of youth that should be the happiest in their lives. And the whole trouble lies in the blood. Bad blood is the fountainhead of all the trouble that afflicts woman from maturity to middle life. Bad blood causes all the backaches and sideaches, all the paleness, breathlessness and despondency; all the heart palpitation, sickly dizzy turns and deathly fainting spells. From fainting spells to consumption is only a step. In nine cases out of ten consumption starts from bloodlessness—the only sure cure for bloodlessness is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich, red blood, that brings the rosy glow of health to sallow cheeks, and strength to every part of the body. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Miss Frances Peach, Wolland, Ont., says:—"A couple of years ago my condition of health was very serious. Doctors said that I had no blood—that it had turned to water. I was unfit to do any-

NEW BATTLESHIP.

The Dreadnaught Now in Course of Construction.

Britain's biggest battleship, the Dreadnaught, now in course of construction at Portsmouth, England, was inspected by the Lords of the Admiralty the other day, but it was a secret visit, nothing transpiring as to the result.

Heretofore it has been permissible for any British subject to enter the Royal Dockyard and witness the building of a war ship, but quite a new order of things is now ordained by the Admiralty.

Extreme secrecy is to mark the building of war ships in the future. A cordon of police surround the place where the Dreadnaught is being built, workmen are kept solely for their respective departments and foremen are allowed to see only such sections of the plans as are necessary for them to consult.

Complete designs have not yet left the office of the Director of Naval Construction at Whitehall, therefore only Sir Philip Watts and his immediate staff know what the Dreadnaught will really be like.

The reason for all this secrecy is that the vessel is to embody many striking developments in battle ship design which it is desired to keep as long as possible from foreign naval constructors.

One thing can be stated, however, the Dreadnaught will be of 18,000 tons displacement, and is expected to attain a speed of twenty-two knots. She will be driven by turbine machinery of 25,000 indicated horse power, constituted on the Parsons principle by Harland & Wolff, of Belfast.

The armament will be ten 12-inch guns, but nothing is yet known about the armor or its method of distribution or of the manner in which it will be sought to render it invulnerable against torpedo attack.

Considerable speculation has been aroused about the extreme haste with which the ship is being pushed forward, for although the keel plate was laid only five weeks ago more than 4,000 tons of the material are already built into position, and she will be launched in February next.

The reason for all this hurry is easily explained. The Dreadnaught is expected to mark a new era in battle ship design, but she is regarded as an experiment, and as her cost will be considerably over £1,500,000 (\$7,500,000), no more vessels of her class will be laid down till she has been tested, which means that pending these trials battle ship construction will be in abeyance.

INNOCENT MAN IN PRISON.

Receiver of Stolen Goods Makes Confession.

John Doyle, who described himself as a general dealer, was charged at Marylebone, London, on his own confession, with being concerned in the theft of a watch and chain in March last, for which another man is now undergoing a sentence of 18

THE HEIR OF SANTLEIGH

OR

THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XXII.

Dead!

In the first moment of the discovery the sensation of horror seemed to turn Guildford Berton to stone, and as he knelt, leaning, shrinking as far back as he could from the still body, it almost looked as if the hand of death had touched him too.

The silence was terrible; the very dimness of the room, in which the only light was that of the murky lantern, lent an additional terror to the moment.

He had not intended to murder her; he told himself so over and over again in those first dreadful minutes. He had intended stupefying her only, and so preventing her leaving the house until he had hit upon some plan for stopping her from carrying out her threat of denouncing him. At college he had dabbled in chemistry, and the science, especially in its relations to subtle poisons, had a strange fascination for him. He loved power, and to possess a drug the very effluvia of which should be sufficient to overpower an adversary had a strange, weird charm for him. He was proud of the discovery of the drug which could do its horrible work so swiftly, silently, and surely.

He had not meant to kill her, and now she lay dead at his feet!

Gradually the numbness feeling passed away, and he began to shake in every limb, and a terrible craving to look at her face possessed him.

Crawling on his hands and knees, he lifted her head—shuddering as his hands touched her—and looked at her.

Her face—the face which he had once thought so pretty, which he had once, and so short a time ago, almost persuaded himself that he loved—seemed to look up at him reproachfully. It was white with the whiteness of death, but so placid, so peaceful that it might have been the face of a person asleep.

With a cry that was scarcely a cry so much as a wail, he put the head down and staggered to his feet.

No man is born bad, no man is wholly wicked. At that awful moment Guildford Berton would have relinquished all his ambitions, if by doing so he could bring Becca to life again. He threw himself into a chair and, flinging his arms out upon the table, let his head fall upon them, and surrendered himself to the demon of remorse, not penitence, which is a very different thing.

Presently the dead, heavy silence began to weigh upon him like a heavy weight; a ghastly desire to leap to his feet and break the stillness with a yell assailed him; and, feeling that his reason was going, he staggered clumsily to the decanter, and, lifting it to his lips with his shaking hands, drained it to the last drop.

The wine steadied him a little, and he tried to think. For some time his brain spun round to the dull, sickening tune of "She's dead, she's dead!" but presently his mind grew clearer.

How long she had been lying there he did not know—it seemed hours to him; but he knew that the daylight would be peering through the holes in the window shutters directly, and that the old woman who waited upon him would be coming down.

The deed was done beyond all undoing, and if he did not want to be caught like a rat in a trap, he must get rid of the body.

He got to the further end of the room, as far away from it as possible, and, clasping his forehead, which was cold as ice, with his hands, he

onto the brink of the grave and shook like a man in palsy.

Then he went back to the house—slowly, as if every step were leading him to his own grave.

In an incredibly short time he had accomplished his dread task, and he stood once again in the silent room, with something clinched in the palm of his hand.

It was Cyril's ring, which he had taken from Becca's finger.

He held it so tightly that its pressure hurt him and reminded him that he was holding it. He opened his hand as if the ring had turned to an asp and stung him, and let it fall upon the table.

And there he stood and stared at it, at first dully and vacantly, but presently with a more conscious gaze.

He had hidden his victim from mortal eyes, but more, much more, was required of him.

In a few hours Becca would be missed and inquiries would be made. The first question that would be asked would be: With whom was she seen last?

He covered his eyes with his hands and thought keenly, acutely. Could he not invent some story based upon facts which would account for her absence?

If any one had seen her standing at the gate, he was lost. But he remembered that as he stood talking to her with the key in his hand, he had looked up and down the lane, and had seen no one. The lane led directly to no other house than the cottage; it was unlikely that any one should have been passing. The persons who were making the best of their way to the village. It was unlikely, too, that she should have told any one of her intended visit to him and its purport. If she had told Cyril Burne, for instance, she would have been almost sure to tell him, Guildford Berton, that she had done so.

Probably no one had seen her after she left the park. In that case almost the last person with whom she would have been seen was Cyril Burne himself.

If he could—his dark eyes began to flash—if he could only contrive to saddle Cyril Burne with the murder! But an instant's reflection showed him the futility of the idea. Cyril Burne would be traced, and be able to clear himself, and—Suddenly the idea he had been searching for flashed upon him.

Why should the murder be discovered? Why should she not have disappeared? Why should she not have gone off with Cyril Burne himself?

The blood rose to his face, and he raised his head and drew a long breath.

As a child puts into its place a picture puzzle, his acute brain set to work at once at fitting the incidents of the night into a consecutive shape to correspond with his hypothesis.

He took Cyril's letter from his pocket, and, spreading it out on the table, pored over it word for word.

He would be absent for months; he had gone without a word—other than this letter—of explanation to Norah. They were virtually separated, with this letter—while he held it!—as the only link between them.

Let Norah be convinced that Becca had flown with Cyril Burne, and the separation would be complete.

She would be too proud to write to Cyril for an explanation, and he, Guildford Berton, must by hook or by crook intercept any letter from

bloodlessness is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich, red blood, that brings the rosy glow of health to sallow cheeks, and strength to every part of the body. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Miss Frances Peach, Welland, Ont., says: "A couple of years ago my condition of health was very serious. Doctors said that I had no blood—that it had turned to water. I was unfit to do anything for months, and was little more than a living skeleton. I had no appetite; the least exertion would leave me breathless, and I had frequent severe headaches. I was treated by several doctors, but they failed to help me, and I was completely discouraged. Then I was urged to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in a few weeks found my health improving. I used eight boxes in all, and was by that time again well and strong. I gained twenty-two pounds in weight, and never felt better in my life."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Miss Peach they can do for every other weak and ailing girl. They make new blood, and new blood brings health, strength and happiness. But you must be sure you have the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. All dealers sell these pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There is one sin which all of us feel should not be tolerated. It is the one that has no temptation for us.

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is marred by acne. His own reflection in a mirror. Let him anoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

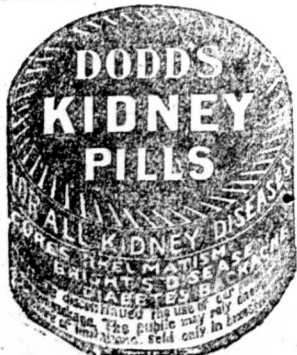
If all of our delings were laid bare to the world there would be more hermits than there are now.

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and morning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

Patience—I take it from the way Will talks he's not afraid of hard work. Patience—No; talking about hard work never killed anyone.

All women know what it is to have violent pain; some take one thing and some another. Our advice is to place "The D. & L. Medical Plaster over the seat of the pain. It will do more to give you comfort than anything.

A gentleman was pondering over what to give a young lady friend, and at last decided it should be a ring, and said to her: "Now, my dear friend, what kind of ring would you like? It is so very puzzling; there are so many sorts." "Well, Mr. Sweet, one, you know, don't like to make a choice in these matters—a little delicate, you understand; but, really, if you insist upon it—why, I should like an engagement ring!" was the innocent reply.



INNOCENT MAN IN PRISON.

Receiver of Stolen Goods Makes Confession.

John Doyle, who described himself as a general dealer, was charged at Marylebone, London, on his own confession, with being concerned in the theft of a watch and chain in March last, for which another man is now undergoing a sentence of 18 months' imprisonment.

Doyle said that the theft was actually committed by a man named Grant, who has been convicted for the crime, and that he, Doyle, received the watch and sold it. Recently he learned that Grant had been convicted, and that another man, Richard Flynn, had also been convicted as an accessory, although he had nothing to do with the theft.

In his confession Doyle described the circumstances of the theft, and said that he had been traveling about the country, and had not heard of the conviction of Grant and Flynn until a few days ago.

Doyle was remanded, Mr. Plowden remarking that his confession was very creditable to him and ought to be taken into account at his trial.

HELP FOR LITTLE ONES.

It is a recognized fact that babies—and indeed all children—need a medicine of their own. Medical men know, too, that most baby medicines do more harm than good—that most of them contain poisonous opiates, that drug children into quietness without curing their little ills. Baby's Own Tablets is a modern medicine for babies and young children, and is sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. It cures stomach, bowel and teething troubles, and by its natural, healthy action promotes sleep and repose. It makes little ones well and keeps them well. Mrs. W. E. Ansell, Ayer's Flat, Que., says: "I would advise every mother with sick or fretful children to use Baby's Own Tablets. They are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever tried, and almost magical in their effects." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIRST TURBINE CUNARDER.

The Carmania to Make Her Maiden Voyage Next Month.

The maiden voyage of the Carmania, the first Cunarder to be fitted with turbine engines, which takes place early in December, will render it possible to make an exact comparison between turbine and reciprocating engines. Hitherto such a comparison has been impossible, since two vessels of the same size, one with the old type of engine and one with the new, have not been available.

But the Carmania is to be sister ship to the Caronia, which is fitted with the older type of engine, and comparisons between the two will be eagerly awaited. Should they prove the superiority of the Turbine the new engine will probably be fitted to all future boats of the line. Her gross tonnage will be 21,000 tons. She will be fitted with triple screws, and will be capable of carrying 3,000 people.

HIS THANKS.

"It is not the cherries I like so much as the spirit in which they are sent," as the man said when returning thanks for a present of the fruit preserved in brandy.

THE DOMINANT FACTOR.

"The first husband eloped with her," said Miss Cayenne. "And the second and third?" "She eloped with them."

him; but he knew that the daylight would be peering through the holes in the window shutters directly, and that the old woman who waited upon him would be coming down.

The deed was done beyond all undoing, and if he did not want to be caught like a rat in a trap, he must get rid of the body.

He got to the further end of the room, as far away from it as possible, and, clasping his forehead, which was cold as ice, with his hands that burned with fever heat, he tried to think.

What should he do? For one moment a wild idea occurred to him of sounding an alarm, and accounting for the presence of the dead girl by saying that she had fallen down in a fit. But the strange odor still clung about the room, and even the village doctor would be possessed of sufficient knowledge to contradict such an assertion.

He tried to recall all the stories he had read of men who had been placed in a similarly dreadful position, but he could think of no case parallel with his own.

At last he seized the lantern and, carefully avoiding the still form, he went out of the house by the back way and crossed the garden. He felt better, more composed, in the open air and away from the silent reproach of his dread handiwork, and he could think.

At the end of the garden was a heap of leaves which had been swept up in the preceding autumn and allowed to remain. He got a spade from the toolhouse and, screening the lantern behind some bushes, he carefully scraped the leaves aside and began to dig.

And all the while he was at work—and he worked with the furious frenzy of a man digging for gold—he planned out his precautions against detection. All sorts of possibilities tortured him and turned the sweat that rolled down his face into drops of ice. Some one might have seen her standing outside the gate, and when she was missed that some one would come forward with the clew. She might have told some one where she was going; she had been talking evidently confidentially, with Cyril Burne, and might have told him. Her footsteps might be tracked in the dusty road. These and a hundred other suggestions tortured him, and drove him almost mad, so that when his task was done he staggered out

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00 • • • All druggists

had gone without a word—other than this letter—of explanation to Norah. They were virtually separated, with this letter—while he held it!—as the only link between them.

Let Norah be convinced that Becca had flown with Cyril Burne, and the separation would be complete.

She would be too proud to write to Cyril for an explanation, and he, Guildford Berton, must by hook or by crook intercept any letter from Cyril to her.

The mental exertion served to dispel something of the horror that possessed him. He was fighting now, not only for Norah and the Arrowdale wealth, but for his own life. He must guard every look, every word of his own, must watch and weigh every look, every word of others. Was he equal to the task, or should he seek safety in flight?

As he asked himself the question, the next one, "Where should he fly?" arose to answer the first.

There was no place now where a murderer could be beyond the reach of the dread arm of the law.

No, he must remain and fight the battle to the end. If he could divert suspicion for two months, much might happen to render discovery impossible. In two months he might even succeed in winning Norah. In two months Cyril himself might be dead. He shuddered as he remembered how the longing to kill Cyril had come over him the last time Cyril was in the cottage. Was he a homicide by instinct?

The hours crept by as he sat in the silent room in the tomb-like house, scheming and plotting, and at last, unable to think any longer, he took the lantern and went upstairs to his bedroom.

The room was at the back of the house and instinctively he walked to the window and peered down into the garden.

How long he looked at the heap of leaves which hid his awful secret he did not know, but presently he felt the room spin round, and, staggering, he fell full length across the bed.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Norah woke with a bad headache and a worse heartache; and, as is the way with women, she began to make excuses for the lover whom she had treated so coldly the night before.

There may have been some reason for his long absence and silence. She had treated him so coldly that it was little wonder he had avoided her; and as to the scene between him and Becca—well, Norah found it impossible to explain that away, but as Lady Ferndale's maid brushed the long red-gold tresses, Norah tried to find some excuse even for what she had seen pass between Becca and Cyril.

Becca she knew was a flirt, and the love-making, if love making it was, must have been altogether on her side.

In short, her love, strong and passionate, overcame her jealousy and resentment as all true love must, and by the time the breakfast bell rang she had gone a long way to forgiving Cyril, and was simply longing to see or hear from him.

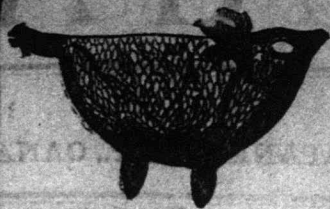
The house was full of visitors, and their talking and laughing seemed to fill the place.

"My dear," said Lady Ferndale, as she put her arm round Norah and kissed her affectionately, "no need to ask how you are. You look as bright and fresh as one of the roses. Are you quite rested? Come and sit near me."

Exchanging salutations, Norah went to her place, and, amid the chatter and laughter of the young people, breakfast commenced.

Norah looked toward Lord Ferndale's place to see if there were any letter beside his plate, thinking, hoping that Cyril might have sent her a line; but Lord Ferndale did not hand her a letter, and her spirits began to droop, notwithstanding that she assured herself that Cyril would be certain to call early in the morning.

But the morning passed, and no



MILK

The interior of a cow's udder contains a marvellous collection of blood vessels, milk tubes, etc.

As far as known, the milk secretion is largely dependent on the amount of blood passing through the udder.

If the blood circulation, the digestion and assimilation of food are good, we will show a higher milk secretion than otherwise; as in a boiler, the better the condition it is in the more steam can be generated.

Clydesdale Stock Food

will stimulate the organs of circulation and digestion, because it makes the food "tasty," increasing the digestive juices that dissolve the food, and this means more milk and at a profit.

For cows at "Calving," there is nothing better as it tones and regulates the system, helping her to "clean" better, and lessening the usual danger. Can stop feeding it without harmful effects as there is nothing injurious in it. Human beings can take it with benefit. We take it every day.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if not satisfied.

Try Hercules Poultry Feed

Try Carbolite Antiseptic for clean stables

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, Toronto

Remember Your Friends.
When you ask your friends to tea be sure that you have GOOD TEA.
A CUP of GOOD TEA IS DELIGHTFUL.
BUY

Blue Ribbon

TEA

It's the choice of the careful, that's why YOU should use it.

"Maria Jane," said a fond mother the other morning to her daughter, "did Daniel Jamieson kiss you on the steps last night?" "No mamma he did not." If the fond parent had said "lips" instead of "steps," it would have troubled Maria Jane to reply.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

"When Emil and I became engaged he declared that he was in the seventh heaven." "H'm! Yes! He's been engaged six times before!"

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"Come back for something you've forgotten, as usual?" said the husband. "No," replied his wife sweetly. "I've come back for something I remembered."

An inheritance of weak lungs is a serious handicap, but Allen's Lung Balm taken at the first signs of a cough will ensure immunity from this dangerous defect. Don't trifle with unknown cure-alls.

Miles—I understand young DeSmythe is quite a spendthrift. Giles—That's what. His father sent him to the country to spend the summer, and what do you think he did. Miles—Give it up. Giles—He spent it in less than a week.

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

NOT TWO OF A KIND.

Jigsby—Twins at your home, eh? I'll bet they're pretty boisterous. Popley—Partly so. One of them is girlish.

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Loven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Nanapan, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

Mr. Rinkpate—"Part my hair in the middle, please." The Barber—"But there is an odd one, sir. What shall I do with that?"

Fever the Curse of the Tropics.—In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovin" is the best tonic. Remember the name, "FERROVIN."

"What have you in that little box, Mr. Muller?" "A handful of hair; a memento of my late wife." "But your wife had no blonde hair?" "No, but I had."

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why; where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a week back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

Practical Every day Lessons
30 FARM ACCOUNTS
For 75c. post paid.
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Box 423, Chatham, Ont.

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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agents of dye in your town, write direct Montreal. Bar Ltd
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.



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LADIES' AND MEN'S FUR AND FUR-LINED COATS of every kind. Everything in Furs at close prices. THE TRADE SUPPLIED. Send for catalog
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THE reason for the supremacy of the **REMINGTON TYPEWRITER** is its **PERFECT SUPERIORITY**, emphasizing again and again in every new model since the invention of the writing machine.

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We will be glad to have you call at our office and see the new models or send for illustrated booklet describing the new features.

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The **VETERINARY SPECIALTY CO., Limited**
555 DUNDAS ST., TORONTO, ONT.

Miss Jilt—"I'm sorry. No doubt you'll find some other girl who'll make you forget me." Old Kloseman—"Oh, but I can never forget you." Miss Jilt—"Nonsense. You did it on my last birthday without any trouble."

distinct. "Is it anything about Becca, Harman?"

"Yes, my lady; Becca is lost." Norah stared at her in silent astonishment for a second or two; then she echoed the words in amazement. "Becca lost! What do you mean, Harman?"

"I—I beg your ladyship's pardon for troubling you," said poor Harman, humbly. "I shouldn't have mentioned it just yet a while if—your ladyship hadn't spoken about her; but Becca has disappeared, my lady."

"Do you mean to say that Becca is not to be found?"

"Yes, my lady." "She is not in the Court, and she is not at home with her grandfather, and I have sent to look for her all over the village; but she cannot be found."

"Oh, but you should not worry yourself needlessly, Harman. Perhaps she stayed with some friends at Ferndale."

"There isn't any one in Ferndale she knows well enough to stay with, my lady, and if she had slept the night at Ferndale, she would have been sure to come home early this morning."

"Then what has become of her?" said Norah.

"I can't think, my lady. Becca is giddy and flighty, but I don't think she'd stay out all night away from her grandfather unless—"

"Unless what, Harman?" asked Norah, as the woman hesitated.

"Unless she'd been forced to, my lady." Norah sat and thought with knit brows. All night Becca had haunted her, and she had dreaded to meet her and to speak to her, and now the girl had disappeared!

(To be Continued.)

HAS NOT SLEPT IN A CHAIR SINCE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. JAMES KINSELLA.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other Suffering Women in Canada.

St. Malachie, Que., Nov. 13.—(Special)—To those women who suffer in silence—and there are thousands in Canada—Mrs. James Kinsella of this place sends a message that tells of a cure as silent as their suffering. As the result of her own experience, Mrs.

letter and no Cyril appeared, and long before noon the roses had died out of her face and she became devoured by an anxious longing to reach home. It was just possible that he had written to the Court, she thought.

The young people had broken up into groups, some to play tennis and others to ride or drive, and Lady Ferndale pressed Norah to join one of them, and was filled with dismay when she declared that she must go back to the Court before luncheon.

"But why should you go so soon, dear?" she remonstrated. "Stay with us for a day or two; I'm sure Lord Arrowdale will not mind."

Norah declined; and Lady Ferndale, seeing that there was some reason for her persistence, at last yielded and ordered the carriage, and Norah started.

"Good-by, dear," said Lady Ferndale. "I don't know what your host of admirers will say when they call this afternoon and find you have flown. What shall I say to them? Oh, by the way, Norah, we have decided to ask Mr. Cyril Burne to paint a picture for us. I wonder whether he will call to-day."

It was an innocent remark, but Norah had hard work to keep the color from coming into her face, and it was lucky for her that the carriage started as she murmured a half-audible response and all the way home she tormented herself with the thought that after all, perhaps, she had better have remained at Ferndale, as Cyril might call in the afternoon.

When she had reached home, her first question was whether any letters had come for her.

There were no letters for her ladyship, the butler replied, and Norah was going up to her room with a deeper sinking of the heart, when the earl came out of the library.

"Well, Norah," he said, making her a little bow, "you have got back. I am afraid you have tired yourself with your exertions," he added, as he noted her paleness and lassitude. "It must have been a terribly trying day. The few hours I was there exhausted me."

"I think I am a little tired, papa," she said.

He looked at her with something almost like pride in his eyes, for her popularity, and the admiration she had received, had flattered his vanity.

"You had better go and lie down for a few hours," he said, in a more kindly tone than usual. "I will send you a glass of wine."

Norah was in the condition to be moved by any show of tenderness, especially from him, and her eyes filled with tears as she went up the stairs.

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While she was taking off her outdoor things Harman entered, and in her quiet way came to her assistance.

Norah did not notice that Harman had not spoken to her as she entered or that she was more silent even than usual, and, happening to glance at her, she was startled by the expression of the woman's face. She looked as if she were in some trouble, and had been crying, and Norah turned to her with ready sympathy.

"What is the matter, Harman?" she asked.

The woman's face quivered, and she dropped her eyes, but she replied in a low voice:

"Nothing, my lady."

Norah did not like to seem intrusive, and she waited until Harman was on the point of leaving the room before she spoke again.

"I'm afraid you have one of your bad headaches," she said. "Never mind about my things," for Harman had some dresses on her arm. "Go and lie down in your own room, and if I want any one I will send for Becca."

The name left her lips reluctantly, and her color rose as she pronounced it, for ever since last night she had been regretting the impulse which led her to have anything to do with the girl.

"Becca, my lady—" began Harman, and Norah saw that she turned even paler than before, and had some difficulty in repressing her tears. "Becca is not here this morning, my lady."

"Not here?" said Norah, coldly; "I suppose she is tired after last night's gayety. It does not matter, I shall not want her; and please do not send for her."

"No, my lady," said Harman, almost inaudibly; then she seemed to linger and hesitate, and at last she said, tremulously, "your ladyship hasn't heard, then?"

"Heard what?" asked Norah.

"I—I beg your ladyship's pardon; I thought you had heard."

"I have heard nothing," said Norah the indefinable dread growing more

FROM TEXAS.

Some Coffee From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing healthy baby 14 months."

"I have since continued the use of Postum, for I have grown fond of it, and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself."

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off the old kind of coffee and using Postum. He has become even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee."

"In fact the entire family, from the latest arrival, (a 2-year old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning) up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other Suffering Women in Canada.

St. Malachie, Que., Nov. 13.—(Special)—To those women who suffer in silence—and there are thousands in Canada—Mrs. James Kinsella of this place sends a message that tells of a cure as silent as their suffering. As the result of her own experience, Mrs. Kinsella says, "Take Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"When I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. Kinsella says in relating that experience, "I had a pain in my right hip and in the small of the back. I was swollen all down the right side of the abdomen and had to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning, itching, sort of way. I could not sleep at nights and was obliged to sit in a chair for two summers."

"After taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better so I got more. They have done me a world of good and I have never slept in a chair since."

There can be no Female Weakness where there are sound Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

KILLED THE PARROT.

Enraged Elephant Charged a Restaurant After a Boy.

To take part in the performance at the Lisbon (Portugal) circus three elephants arrived from France at the railway station recently, but the journey had upset their tempers, and they became troublesome after they left the train. There was a large crowd waiting to see the huge beasts pass, and the usual collection of small boys surrounded the animals. Suddenly one of the leading elephants rushed at one of the boys, who fled screaming into a restaurant. The angry animal followed, and caused much alarm among the customers who were at lunch. Tables were overturned and dishes and plates smashed, while the customers jumped over the counter and made hasty barricades of chairs.

The only victim was a parrot, whose terrified screams so exasperated the elephant that he encircled it with his trunk and silenced it forever. After much persuasion on the part of its keepers the elephant returned to the street, and with its companions was safely put in custody at the circus.

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public Parnele's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

"How is it that you are always in debt? You should be ashamed of yourself." "Come, now, don't be too hard on a fellow. You would perhaps be in debt too if you were in my place." "What place?" "Able to get credit."

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach.—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous ostroms purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in la box, 35 cents.—40

WORSE AND WORSE.

"What silly verses that woman is reciting!"

"I wrote them, sir!"

"Ah—oh, yes—to be sure—clever lines, but horribly delivered, don't you know—woman must be a fool to bungle 'em so—who is she?"

"My wife, sir!"

mentem of my late wife. But your wife had no blonde hair?" "No, but I had."

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered and when she contracted a week back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

A bachelor says that "ladies are like watches—pretty enough to look at; sweet faces and delicate hands; but somehow difficult to 'regulate' after they are set a-going."

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents.—41

A GALLANT GOING OUT.

Several Instances of Remarkable Bravery.

The sinking of the Japanese cruiser Takasago was a heart-touching proof of the heroic possibilities in human nature. In the teeth of a freezing gale the cruiser struck a mine, which blew a six-foot hole in its hull. The water rushed in with tremendous force. No help was in sight. The captain summoned the crew. "No one must leave the ship," he said, quietly, "until she sinks. We will share the fate of the vessel together."

There was no flinching. They sang their national anthem, cheered their emperor, and calmly, drawn up in due order, waited minute by minute until the ship went down. Nearly four hundred lives were lost.

In 1852 the Birkenhead, a British troop steamer, was wrecked off the Cape of Good Hope. After putting the women and children into the boats the men formed on deck, and in full dress uniform, with colors flying, went down at their posts, four hundred of them. The "Birkenhead Drill" has become a watchword in the British navy.

Not many years ago the crew of the American Vandallia faced death in the same splendid spirit. Of all the ships splintered in the bottle-shaped harbor of Samoa, the English Calliope was the only one able to force its way out in the face of the hurricane which swept the waters. As she crept past the Vandallia, lying shattered on a reef, the Yankee crew manned the sides, the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner," and the brave men about to die saluted the brave men who were fighting their way to life and safety.

There is a quality of courage in such encounters with inevitable death that must be ranked above the bravery shown in the excitement of active battle with a human foe. He is not the bravest man who has no fear, but rather he who, feeling it all the time, yet overcome the impulse to cowardice and moves steadily forward to whatever fatal duty awaits him.

About a dozen years ago the British warship Camperdown accidentally rammed the Victoria. The men on the doomed vessel kept steadily at work without panic or disorder until admiral and all went down together.

Four Bristol brothers, all artisans, have just received news that they are heirs to a fortune of £250,000, 141 by their uncle, a Brooklyn merchant. A rich uncle in California has also left a large fortune to Mr. Michael McDonald, club steward, of Great Harwood, Lancashire.

A Darwen gentleman who was robbed of £10 in London, has just had his empty purse returned him by the thief, together with a typewritten letter of thanks. "Your generosity enabled me to cease work for that day," wrote the pickpocket.

Miss Jilt—"I'm sorry. No doubt you'll find some other girl who'll make you forget me." Old Kloseman—"Oh, but I can never forget you." Miss Jilt—"Nonsense. You did it on my last birthday without any trouble."

Running Sores. The outcome of neglect, or bad blood, have a never-failing balm in Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Will heal the most stubborn cases. Soothes irritation almost instantly after first application. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. It cures piles in 3 to 5 nights. 35 cents.—39

Jukes—"Who was the best man at the wedding?" Jenkins—"Well, I'm not sure. The bride's father got all the bills to pay, the bridegroom had to buy diamond brooches for the bridesmaids, the guests had to give handsome presents; upon my word, I think the best man was the clergyman—he was the only one who made anything out of it."

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly.—Parnele's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

Sergeant—"Where are you going, Smith?" Smith—"To fetch water." Sergeant—"In those disreputable trousers?" Smith—"No, sergeant; in this 'ere pail."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Cough, Croup and all diseases of the air passages if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it will cure you we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cough, Croup, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it absolutely as we do. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Isn't that proof of its curative properties. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until one evening my husband bought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

Mrs. Gadsby—"My! I was at the dentist's this afternoon, and he made me keep my mouth open a whole hour. It nearly killed me." Mrs. Stillwater—"Yes, but it might have been worse. If he had made you keep your mouth shut for half that time it would have killed you without a doubt."

HELP WANTED.

Persons of either sex desiring to make \$10 to \$25 per week at home in whole or spare time during the fall and winter months, in an entirely new and highly remunerative business that will bear thorough investigation. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars.

MONTREAL SUPPLY CO., Montreal
ISSUE NO. 46—05.

POLITICS THE DEATH BLOW

Russian Workmen Refuse to Stand By Their Leaders.

FEELING MORE HOPEFUL.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The political situation is somewhat brighter. Several prominent Liberals are rallying to Count Witte's side. They promise discriminating support of the Cabinet in making effective the reforms promised in the Czar's manifesto. The Premier has also received other assurances of confidence, causing, at least temporarily, a more hopeful feeling.

The Workmen's Council announces that the strike will end at noon on Monday. This is doubtless due to the dissensions and dissatisfaction, the lack of support in the provinces, and the declaration of the St. Petersburg railwaymen of their intention to resume work. The advocates of the strike contend that they have achieved great political success, but it was the very fact of their insisting upon the political side of the movement that ensured failure. If the leaders had based the strike on the question of hours and wages, the workers would have been far more solid in their support.

Conditions are almost orderly, but the sudden cessation from work by the tramwaymen, who had hitherto held aloof from the strike, led to trouble. Cossacks were dispersing some men who were tampering with the tracks, when a party of strikers attacked them, killing one of the Cossacks and wounding others. A fight followed, and a workman was mortally wounded. A few were slightly injured.

The workmen at Riga have declared against further strikes. They have asked the consuls to announce that vessels arriving there henceforth will be protected by the workmen themselves, and will be able to load and discharge without hindrance.

An official announcement is made that the Cronstadt rioters, after the present enquiry has been completed, will be tried by court martial, as a state of war existed in Cronstadt at the time of the disturbances. None has been, or will be, condemned summarily.

JEW-BAITING IN KISHINEFF.

A Bucharest despatch to the London Chronicle says that a mob devastated a number of Jewish shops in Kishineff on Sunday, robbing and burning. The houses on one street were entirely destroyed. The Jews and students combined to fight the criminals. A large number on both sides were killed and wounded. The despatch adds that great numbers of Jews in Bessarabia are dying from starvation.

A FINANCIAL PANIC.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegraph says that a financial panic is prevailing there. He adds that Russia is drifting toward ruin. The gift of liberty from which she reasonably expected happiness and prosperity has been transformed by a handful of revolutionists into a terrible curse. Trade, commerce, and industry are at a standstill. The workmen are poverty-stricken, yet are disinclined to work. The schools are closed. Locomotion is suspended. The railways and telegraphs are working fitfully. Everything is topsy-turvy. Soon all the world will discern the terrible ravages made by the chaos

port turns out to be true that the pretender to the throne has placed himself at the head of the peasantry, the Government will soon face, besides its other troubles, a formidable agrarian rebellion. It required a year to suppress the famous rebellion led by Pugatcheff, who impersonated the dethroned and murdered Peter III. in the time of Catherine II. That uprising was started in the same region, on the banks of the Volga.

PANIC SEIZES THE CAPITAL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail predicts serious trouble there. "Preparations have been made," he says, "for fierce street fighting. Batteries of machine guns have been ordered out. Terror has seized upon Russians and foreigners alike. There was an absolute panic at the Bourse Wednesday. Officials at the Ministry of the Interior declare that they can guarantee nothing, least of all the preservation of law. Everybody is looking to his revolver, but the workmen, revolutionists, and the Black Gang are all well armed. Every day sees the situation narrowing, every hour quickens the advent of massacre and a reign of terror. The revolutionary hand is now raised even against Count Witte, who confesses his helplessness. Trust in Providence and machine guns is the only consolation he affords to the terrified population. Regiments are back from Cronstadt, leaving the mutineers there uncowed and inefficiently guarded. The Government's last stand will be made in St. Petersburg, because countless millions of script, money, and the administrative, naval, and military property are here. Between these huge hoards and the commune now stands alone the army, on whose loyalty all depends. The authorities are determined to repress vigorously all attempts at disorderly demonstrations. The choice, therefore, rests with the strike committee whether there will be peace or bloody anarchy. Delegates of the workmen are holding meetings in a dozen parts of St. Petersburg. Their demeanor is confident. They unanimously declare for an armed struggle, while 50,000 roughs chuckle at the prospect of an early harvest of blood and pillage. The strike committee is urging the stoppage of the telegraphs."

The correspondent intimates that the abandonment of the policy of repression, the removal of martial law throughout the empire, the immediate and full amnesty of political prisoners, and the early convocation of the Zemstvo Congress as an advisory board, pending the introduction of reform measures, are essential conditions for the appeasement of the country.

A despatch to the London Standard from Odessa says that despite the honest endeavors of the new civil government, insecurity on the streets day and night is increasing. The military and police patrols assault and rob citizens. Military discipline is becoming alarmingly lax. The Consuls are keeping steamers under their respective flags in the harbor ready to embark foreigners who are nervous and depressed.

Admiral Birileff, Minister of Marine, and Commander-in-Chief of the Russian navy, will resign his post as soon as a successor has been found. The Ministry has offered the post to Admiral Rojestvensky, and is awaiting an answer from him.

GLASGOW'S TERRIBLE FIRE.

Thirty-nine Lives Were Lost in Cheap Lodging-House.

A despatch from Glasgow says: A model lodging-house was burned here on Sunday. Thirty-nine persons perished in the flames. Twenty-eight were removed to the hospital in a serious condition. The flames were first noticed at 6 o'clock Sunday morning on the fourth floor of the building, which was occupied by 330 men. An alarm was raised and the firemen were speedily in attendance, but flames and smoke were then issuing from most of the windows on the fourth floor. An extraordinary scene was created by a procession of almost naked men issuing from the door of the building, and against their frantic efforts to escape the firemen had actually to fight for admission.

Reaching the upper floors, the firemen found that the narrow passages were becoming congested with men who dropped to the floor overcome by smoke.

The fire was confined to the fourth floor, and was speedily extinguished, but the flames had been fed by the wooden partitions of the cubicles, which threw off volumes of smoke, resulting in the suffocation of the inmates.

The dead were mostly workmen in the prime of life. They presented a horrible spectacle, their blackened faces bearing evidence of terrible struggles to escape.

Many men were sleeping in the attic floor above the burning fourth floor and these had narrow escapes. The flames burst through the floor, and it was impossible for the men to descend. The windows were securely fastened, and the men had to break them so that they could climb through to neighboring roofs.

It appears to be the custom of the lodgers to sleep in a nude condition, and the march of the survivors to the police station was a fantastic one. Some snatched the covers of the beds and others their trousers, while many wore nothing. The local authorities had to be called upon to supply the men with clothing and warm meals. Owing to their migratory habits and the absence of permanent homes, many of the dead will never be identified. The identification of others is rendered difficult owing to the absence of clothing.

FATAL MISAPPREHENSION.

Hanged Himself, Thinking He Had Killed His Wife.

A despatch from St. Apoline, Que., says: Believing that he had murdered his wife, Alexander Labrie, one of the best-known farmers in this district, committed suicide by hanging himself in his shed at his home here on Thursday morning. A difference of opinion on some domestic subject between husband and wife resulted in a serious quarrel. In a fit of blind rage Labrie snatched up a loaded shotgun which was standing in the corner of the kitchen, and aiming it at his wife, pulled the trigger. With a piercing shriek Mrs. Labrie fell unconscious, and when the smoke cleared away Labrie saw her form stretched out, apparently lifeless on the floor. Believing that the woman was dead and that he was a murderer, Labrie went to a shed in the rear of his house and hanged himself to a beam with a piece of rope. A few minutes later a neighbor drove up, entered the kitchen, and found Mrs. Labrie lying unconscious on the floor. She was uninjured and soon recovered. She had fainted when her husband pointed the gun at her, and the charge had passed close to her head, but had missed her entirely. When the woman was sufficiently recovered a search was made for Labrie. His lifeless body was found a few minutes later, hanging by a rope to one of the rafters of the shed. Labrie was forty years of age.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 21.—Ontario—For No. 2 white holders ask 90c, with 75c bid, at outside points; red and mixed, 75c, bids 78c; goods, 75c to 76c spring, 74c to 75c.

Wheat—Manitoba—85c for No. 1 northern and 84c for No. 2 northern at lake ports. Flour—Ontario—For 90 per cent. patents exporters bid \$3.10 to \$3.15, buyers' bags, outside, with \$3.20 asked. Blends for domestic consumption sell at \$3.50 to \$3.60. Manitoba—Unsettled, \$4.50 to \$4.90 for first patents, \$4.30 to \$4.60 for second patents, and \$4.20 to \$4.50 for bakers.

Millfeed—Ontario—Bran in car lots at outside points \$12.50 to \$13 per ton, shorts \$16.50 to \$18. Manitoba bran \$15.50 to \$16, shorts \$17.50 to \$19 at Toronto and equal freight points.

Oats—Steady at 85c to 86c outside. Barley—No. 2 52c to 53c, No. 3 extra 51c to 52c, and No. 3 at 46c to 47c outside.

Peas—75c to 76c outside. Rye—74c to 75c outside. Buckwheat—57c to 58c outside. Corn—New American 55c Toronto freights, and 57c off main line.

Rolled Oats—\$5.05 for barrels on track here, and \$4.80 in bags; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Unchanged, with a good demand for all kinds and a fair supply coming forward.

Creamery 22c 23c
do solids 21c 21c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 19c 20c

do medium 17c 18c
do tubs, good to choice 17c 18c
do inferior 15c 16c

Cheese—Quotations are unchanged at 12c to 13c.

Eggs—New laid, have a firm tone at 21c. Lined are unchanged at 18c to 19c.

Poultry—Good plucked poultry are quoted: Fat chickens, 8c to 10c, thin 7c to 8c; fat hens, 7c to 8c, thin 6c to 7c; ducks, 10c to 11c, thin 6c to 8c; turkeys, 12c to 13c; geese, 9c to 10c.

Game—Venison, carcass, 8c to 9c per pound; haunches, 12c; ducks, canvas backs, \$1.50 per pair; red heads, 80c to 90c; bluebills, 65c; ruddy, 30c to 40c; rabbits, 25c to 30c per pair.

Potatoes—Ontario, on track here, 60c to 70c per bag; 75c to 85c out of store; eastern stock, 90c to 95c; out of store, and 75c to 80c on track.

Baled Hay—Unchanged at \$8.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy in car lots on track here, and \$6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track here are quoted steady at \$6 per ton.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 21.—Grain—Good demand from English market for Manitoba wheat, and bids were about a cent firmer.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patent, \$5; strong bakers', \$4.60; winter wheat patents, \$4.25 to \$4.50; straight rollers, \$4 to \$4.10; do in bags, \$1.85 to \$1.95; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17; shorts, \$29 per ton. Ontario bran, in bulk, \$14.50 to \$15; shorts, \$10; milled mouille, \$21 to \$24; straight grain mouille, \$25 to \$27 per ton.

Rolled Oats—\$2.45 per bag. Cornmeal—\$1.45 to \$1.50.

Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, mixed, \$6 to \$6.50, and pure clover, \$6 per ton in car lots.

Cheese—Asking prices are 12c to 12c for Quebec and 12c to 12c for Ontario.

Butter—Asking prices are 24c to 24c for finest creamery and 23c to 23c for

ward ruin. The gut of liberty from which she reasonably expected happiness and prosperity has been transformed by a handful of revolutionists into a terrible curse. Trade, commerce, and industry are at a standstill. The workmen are poverty stricken, yet are disinclined to work. The schools are closed. Locomotion is suspended. The railways and telegraphs are working fitfully. Everything is topsy-turvy. Soon all the world will discern the terrible ravages made by the chaos of the past few weeks. The export trade has terribly declined in consequence of the strikes. The losses thus inflicted on the population are enormous. Gold is steadily flowing out of the country. Russians who hold Government or other securities are selling out at any price, and purchasing English, French and especially German securities with gold, which they immediately send or take abroad. On Thursday the banks were crowded by panic-stricken bondholders, who frantically demanded foreign money for Russian script. Many intelligent men and women drive to the banks and instruct their banks to transform their script into gold, and telegraph to open accounts with the Bank of England or the Bank of France. Several times on Thursday and Friday the managers of financial institutions had to explain to their frightened clients that strangers cannot open accounts with those banks without further formalities.

In addition to the outflow of gold, for which there is no export trade to make good, the service of the foreign debt will, as usual, absorb large sums, which cannot be replaced without more foreign loans. The correspondent points out that the outlook will become worse unless the political situation changes for the better.

It is feared that the price of the rouble will fall, owing to the financial panic and the enormous transference of gold abroad, says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times. The banks at Moscow refuse to transfer gold.

According to the Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent, the reactionaries are unusually busy. They are confident that unless the strike is ended by next Monday they will succeed in securing the appointment of Grand Duke Nicholas Nicolaievitch as dictator, in which event they would retain Count Witte as nominal Prime Minister.

FINANCIERS ALARMED.

A despatch from Paris says:—The continued gravity of the situation in Russia is causing great uneasiness among financiers. The Bourse is nervous and sensitive to alarmist reports. This was evidenced on Thursday, when a Berlin rumor was circulated that Russia was trying to renew her treasury bills, and that the payment of the next coupon was doubtful. It seemed for a short time that a panic was inevitable. A contradiction arrived in time, however, to prevent this, but Russian securities declined sharply and closed weak.

PEASANTS SACK ESTATE.

A despatch from Kursk, Russia, says:—Agrarian disorders are increasing. The estate of Prince Kaskatkin Rostkofsky, in the Novosil District, has been sacked by peasants, who attacked and wounded the Prince and Princess. The police commissary has sent an urgent appeal to the Governor for regular troops to aid the Cossacks, who are powerless to cope with the disorders.

NEW CZAR HAS APPEARED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A false Emperor has suddenly made his appearance near Penza, and already his followers number 50,000. This is the startling report received on Thursday afternoon in a despatch from Simbirsk. Penza is in the heart of the vast region extending westward from the Volga, where agrarian uprisings on a large scale have been occurring, and if the re-

sault and rob citizens. Military discipline is becoming alarmingly lax. The Consuls are keeping steamers under their respective flags in the harbor ready to embark foreigners who are nervous and depressed.

Admiral Birlel, Minister of Marine, and Commander-in-Chief of the Russian navy, will resign his post as soon as a successor has been found. The Ministry has offered the post to Admiral Rojestvensky, and is awaiting an answer from him.

DEVASTATING PROPERTIES.

Disquieting news from the interior is still coming in. The peasants are devastating the properties of landlords in the district of Tchernigoff, and the rough element expelled from the towns is inciting the peasants to deeds of violence in the vicinity of the townships. Special administrative measures adopted at Tchernigoff and Saratoff indicate that the authorities understand that the far more real danger of successful anarchy lies in the spread of the agrarian disorders than in the political strikes on the part of classes which only represent three million out of one hundred million people.

CHURCH IS GRIEVED.

A despatch from London says:—Antonius, the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, replying to the Archbishop of Canterbury's letter of sympathy with the Russian Church, in regard to the disturbances in Russia, says:—"The Russian Church mourns over her children, in whom civil strife has darkened the commandment of Christ regarding love and good-will toward our neighbors, whoever they may be, whether our fellow-believers or disbelieving Jews, all violence against whom it has always condemned and condemns with unalterable steadfastness, as opposed to law, piety, and the duties of civil life."

RIOTOUS TROOPS.

A despatch from Peking says:—"Russian troops in Northern Manchuria are copying the methods of those in Vladivostok. They are revolting against their officers. Riotous soldiers shot two officers in an outbreak a few days ago, and Harbin is threatened with an extensive mutiny. The oppressive conduct of the officers, joined with their profane living and abundant supply of wine, provokes the troops, who are suffering from bad rations, insufficient clothing and paper-soled boots."

COUNT WITTE'S HEALTH.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph sends an interesting picture of Count Witte attending a Cabinet Council for many hours on Monday until long after midnight, his physician meanwhile waiting in an adjoining room to see him. Then, being afflicted with a severe headache and unable to sleep, the Premier devoted the whole night to arrears of official work. "My private opinion," says the correspondent, "is that unless these conditions change, Count Witte's marvelous staying power will be subjected to a very dangerous strain."

SEVEN YEARS FOR BROWN

The Hamilton Bank Manager Pleads Guilty.

A Hamilton despatch says:—T. Hillhouse Brown, ex-manager of King street east branch of the Bank of Hamilton since it opened about ten years ago, on Thursday morning pleaded guilty before Magistrate Jelfs on three charges of embezzlement and forgery and was sentenced to Kingston Penitentiary for seven years on each charge, the sentences to run concurrently. The charges were: embezzling \$5,100, embezzling \$1,000, forging initials of the bank inspector on an account to make it appear as passed by the inspector. Brown simply pleaded guilty to the charges and left the case in the Magistrate's hands.

a neighbor drove up, entered the kitchen, and found Mrs. Labrie lying unconscious on the floor. She was uninjured and soon recovered. She had fainted when her husband pointed the gun at her, and the charge had passed close to her head, but had missed her entirely. When the woman was sufficiently recovered a search was made for Labrie. His lifeless body was found a few minutes later, hanging by a rope to one of the rafters of the shed. Labrie was forty years of age.

THIEVES' BIG HAUL.

Over \$1,800 Stolen From Farmer's House.

A despatch from Ingersoll says:—A daring robbery was committed at the farmhouse of Mr. H. George, Dorchester Township, shortly before midnight on Wednesday night, and the local police are now diligently at work on the case. The thieves entered the house through a front door that was unlocked, and succeeded in making their escape with between \$1,900 in notes, cheques and cash, the proceeds of an auction sale which J. W. Johnston had held at the Kirwin House stock-yards, this town, that afternoon. Messrs. George and Johnston had been busy during the evening in connection with the sale, and, completing their work about 12 o'clock, they left the house through a rear door for a few minutes only. When they returned to the house they found the notes, cheques and money, which they had left on a table, were missing, and the two men believe that they were followed into the country by the thieves, who watched their movements through a window. They had probably planned to rob the house during the night, but they decided to act immediately when they saw George and Johnston leave the room.

MAD PRANKS OF ALFONSO.

Would A-Soaring Go, and Aeronaut Wants \$12,000 Damages.

A despatch to the Paris Temps from Madrid says that Fernandez Duro, an amateur aeronaut, will sue King Alfonso for \$12,000 for damages to his balloon. The King was attending the recent contests between balloons and automobiles, and he found Duro's balloon unattended. He entered the car and began throwing out ballast, intending to make an ascent. One of his Majesty's aides arrived, and, realizing that the King was engaged in a dangerous freak, clambered into the car as it was rising and ripped the balloon for the purpose of letting the gas out. The King, of course, did not ascend. He was intensely angry with his aide, but ultimately forgave him, admitting that he himself had been foolish. Duro's efforts to obtain compensation for his damaged balloon were in vain, and he will therefore bring the matter before the courts.

STEEL INGOT THEIR TOMB.

Miners Buried in Metal That Incinerated Them.

A despatch from Philadelphia says:—The strangest funeral services ever recorded took place at the plant of the Midvale Steel Works on Saturday. November 10 John Forkin and Joseph Gazda were engulfed in 82,000 pounds of molten steel flowing from a leaky furnace into a pit where they toiled. In the flash of an eye not a vestige of the two men was left and scarcely a puff of smoke arose to indicate their complete incineration. In deference to the feelings of the members of the men's families the company buried 8,000 pounds of steel, supposed to be that part of the mass into which it is thought the bodies were absorbed, with all the formalities and rites usually attending an ordinary funeral.

\$10; milled mouille, \$21 to \$27; straight grain mouille, \$25 to \$27 per ton.

Rolls Oats—\$2.45 per bag. Cornmeal—\$1.45 to \$1.50. Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, mixed, \$6 to \$6.50, and pure clover, \$6 per ton in car lots.

Cheese—Asking prices are 12½¢ to 12½¢ for Quebecs and 12½¢ to 12½¢ for Ontario.

Butter—Asking prices are 24¢ to 24½¢ for finest creamery and 23½¢ to 24¢ for under-grades.

Eggs—19½¢ to 20¢, and selected stock at 24¢.

Provisions—Firm feeling for live hogs; prices advanced a fraction, \$6.25 being paid for choice lots, while medium grades sold for \$5.75 to \$1. Offerings of good turkeys and ducks rather scarce on this market, but other fowls and chickens are plentiful. Good demand for poultry, and prices are about steady.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Nov. 21.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Dull; No. 1 Northern, 88½¢; Winter nominal. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 56¢; No. 3 white, 52¢. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 34½¢; No. 2 mixed, 33½¢. Canal freights—Firm.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 21.—Excepting a few choice butchers', the general quality of the offerings was only medium to fair. A large number of rough and mixed canners were placed on sale, and there was a considerable supply of feeders and stockers, the most of which were not of the best. Exporters' were scarce, and the enquiry for them slow. Export ewes that were unchanged, while lambs were weak in price. Hogs were steady.

Export cattle, choice	.. \$4.00	\$4.25
Do., medium	3.75
Do., bulls	3.00
Do., light	2.75
Do., cows	2.75
Butchers', picked	4.10
Do., choice	3.90
Do., medium	3.30
Do., light	2.75
Do., bulls	2.00
Canners	1.75
Stockers, choice	3.25
Do., common	2.00
Do., bulls	2.25
Heavy, feeders	3.50
Short-keep	3.75
Milk cows, choice	.. \$4.00	50.00
Do., common	28.00
Sheep, export, ewes	3.85
Do., bucks	3.00
Do., culs	3.00
Lambs, per cwt.	5.00
Calves, each	2.00
Hogs, selects	5.50
Do., lights and fats	5.00

SMALLER APPLE SHIPMENTS.

20,000 Fewer Barrels Than Last Year Exported From Halifax.

A despatch from Halifax says:—The apple shipment from Halifax for London so far this season amounts to 126,966 barrels. This is 20,000 barrels less than last year at the corresponding date and 50,000 less than the year before. The average shipment during the past 11 years has been 238,664 barrels, and the outlook is that this season there will be a considerable further falling off. Baldwins, which come along later, are being reported a particularly poor crop. Prices in London are reported equal to any realized during the past ten years. By far the greater part of the Nova Scotia apple crop for export goes to London.

MURDER IS SUSPECTED.

Headless Body of Man Washed Up at Cape Breton Village.

A despatch from Halifax says:—Several weeks ago the headless body of a man was found on the shore of the Atlantic at Mirabay, C. B., and buried in a nameless grave. The Cape Breton authorities are now convinced that it is a case of murder, and have decided to have the body exhumed and an autopsy held on it.

ONE HUNDRED LIVES LOST.

Steamer Hilda Strikes the Rocks Off Port of St. Malo.

A London despatch says:—The steamer St. Hilda, belonging to the London and South-Western Railway Company, which sailed from Southampton Friday evening for St. Malo, France, was totally wrecked Saturday morning on the Pontes, off the Jardin lighthouse. Ninety-four persons were drowned. Five passengers and one seaman were saved from the rigging, and four landed from a boat.

The steamer Ada, belonging to the same line, on leaving St. Malo for Southampton on Sunday morning, saw the mast of the St. Hilda projecting from the sea. The survivors were clinging to the rigging, and the Ada sent a boat to rescue them.

The survivors say that after the St. Hilda left Southampton a heavy fog set in, rendering navigation dangerous, and she was compelled to anchor. Saturday morning she again started, but in the meantime the weather had become very rough, a gale, accompanied by snowstorms, blowing. The Jardin light was sighted at 10 o'clock Saturday night through the thick snow that was then falling. The passengers and part of the crew were asleep, and do not know what happened. Apparently the St. Hilda, after making the light, lay to, for she did not strike until early Saturday morning. The rock which tore the bottom out of her is within a hundred yards of the lighthouse. Presumably the pilot, who accompanied the steamer from Southampton, mistook the distances owing to the snow.

It is learned from other sources that the shock broke the St. Hilda amidships. A majority of those aboard of her were asleep, and they were washed out of her helplessly when the hull parted. The time between her striking and sinking was so short that there was not time to lower all her lifeboats. Two, however, got away from her. One of these has since been found empty, and the other is reported to have landed persons at St. Servan. It is understood there were 105 persons on board, but twenty of whom were saloon passengers. It is believed that most of them were French. Sixty of the passengers were Breton peasants, who were on their way home with the proceeds of the sale in England of their onion harvest, on which the families depend for their living through the winter. The five passengers who were taken from the rigging were onion men. The other survivor belonged to the steamer. It is thus apparent that 94 were drowned, although a French report states 123 perished.

CONSTABLE KILLED.

Manitoba Farmer Confesses to Crime of Murder.

A Treherne, Man., despatch says: John W. Clarkson, constable of Treherne, was murdered here to-day. He left here on Thursday with Robt. McGuay, County Court bailiff, to seize the goods of Eli Grobb, eight miles from Treherne. Grobb was absent and Clarkson was left in charge. Friday afternoon Grobb arrived in town and gave himself up to Constable Moore, stating he had murdered Clarkson. On being arrested he wrote a statement of the crime.

The coroner, Dr. Staples, M. P., and J. Coulter, J.P., left for the Grobb farm. The body was found lying in an enclosure with the legs crossed over the handles of a wheelbarrow, showing it had been wheeled into that position. Bloodstains were found in the house, showing that the victim had been killed there and wheeled outside. He had been shot in the heart with a shotgun and death was instantaneous. Clarkson was for some years

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD HERO.

Little Boy Gave Up His Life to Save a Girl.

A despatch from New York says:—A hero under circumstances that might well have tried the courage of a grown man, little Abraham Diamond, five years old, on Tuesday gave up his life in Jamaica, L.I., to save the life of a little girl even younger than himself. Facing a locomotive charging down upon him at the Brenton avenue crossing, this child pushed the little red-cloaked figure of the girl from the tracks barely in time. The next instant he was ground under the great driving wheels, which cut off both legs and an arm. He lingered for hours before death ended his sufferings.

On the same track, not fifteen feet distant, Kingston Blauvelt, the playmate of Abraham Diamond and a year his senior, stood, too horror-stricken to move, and he, too, was struck by the engine that hurled him fifty feet, fracturing his skull.

The two boys died in adjoining cots in the Jamaica Hospital on Wednesday night. They had bidden each other good-bye with a courage that was marvellous, for they knew they must die. Turning to his mother, little Abraham said with his last strength:—"Don't cry, mamma. You have Selby."

Selby Diamond is Abraham's six-year-old brother. The two were crossing the tracks on Wednesday, when Abraham's instinctive bravery in saving the little girl ended his own life.

WILL BUY OUR CATTLE.

Japanese Breeders Will Make Large Purchases.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Japanese Consul, Mr. T. Nosse, has received word that his Government and many cattle-raisers in Japan are surprised and pleased at the condition in which the cattle recently purchased in Canada arrived.

When the Japanese press announced that K. Kozu, a breeder, had started for Canada to buy cattle, instead of going to Great Britain or the United States, as was the custom of Japanese buyers, the Japanese Government sent one of its cattle experts after him by the next steamer to buy stock for the Japanese Experimental Farm.

This was T. Ishizaki, and he bought a large number of Ayrshires and Shorthorns in Ontario. These were taken on the long journey across Canada. They had a rough 16-day passage of the Pacific, a rail journey across Japan, and finished with a 50-mile walk to the Government farm, where they arrived in such fine shape everyone was surprised, and finally they stood a searching series of health tests.

Mr. Nosse says Japanese cattle buyers are already aware of these facts, and large purchases will likely be made each year. The Japanese breeders are reported to have more faith in Canadian pedigrees than in those of the United States.

TWO YOUNG MEN KILLED.

Crushed Between Freight and Pilot Engine.

A despatch from Belleville says: A shocking double fatality occurred in the Belleville yards at 7 o'clock on Saturday morning. David Wrennich and William Dicks, both switchmen, were standing on the footboard of pilot engine No. 71 and were pushing a freight car ahead of them. The steam issuing from the exhaust of a passing engine prevented them seeing another approaching pilot until the crash came. The contact threw the box car off the trucks and Dicks and Wrennich were caught between the car and the pilot. Dicks' head was completely severed from the body and Wrennich was horribly mangled. The latter was

CHILDRENS' AID SOCIETIES

Looking After the Young People of the Country.

For over twelve years past a great work for Canadian children has been going on in Ontario. Under the direction of J. J. Kelso, thirty-eight Societies have rescued three thousand children, who are now enjoying the privilege of a good home, good training and Christian influences. In addition many young lives have been bettered and helped through the Children's Aid Societies of the Province. The work meets with the hearty endorsement of all classes for all have an interest in the care and protection of these little ones who suffer through no fault of their own. The work means much for the citizenship of the future.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Victims of New York Fire Died in Attitude of Prayer.

A New York despatch says:—At least five persons were burned to death in a Italian tenement house fire at 221 East 73rd Street early on Thursday. The building was six storeys high and the sleeping tenants on the upper five floors were made prisoners by flames, with the ground floor a roaring furnace beneath them. Three of those who lost their lives were kneeling in prayer when the fire reached them.

FOR REMOVAL OF EMBARGO

Liverpool Markets' Committee Support the Movement.

A London despatch says: The Liverpool Corporation Markets' Committee on Wednesday night passed a resolution strongly supporting the action being taken for obtaining such an amendment of the diseased animals act, 1896, as will permit the landing of Canadian cattle in this country without being required to be slaughtered at the ports of embarkation.

KING SUBSCRIBES \$10,000.

Other Huge Donations to Fund for London's Poor.

A London despatch says:—The King has given £2,000 to the fund started by the Queen for the relief of the poor of London, to which her Majesty subscribed £2,000. Among the other subscribers are the Prince of Wales, £1,000; Lord Iveagh, £6,000, and Lord Rothschild, £3,000. The fund already amounts to £24,000.

HORSE FOR EARL GRAY.

Finest Equine of Mounted Police Sent to Ottawa.

A Regina despatch says:—A remarkable tribute to stock raised in the West is paid by His Excellency the Governor-General in the selection of a saddle-horse for his personal use. He sent here for it and one of the finest mounts of R.N.-W.M.P. was selected and sent to him this week. It is a beautiful animal.

ARSON AT SARNIA.

Five Incendiary Fires Started Within Two Hours.

A Sarnia, Ont., despatch says:—A series of five incendiary fires of exceptional boldness took place within two hours on Thursday night and early Friday morning. The loss will be less than \$1,000 in all, but the community is in a state of alarm, as there have been two other incendiary fires in the past few days. A young man giving his name as Carol is under arrest on suspicion.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

CANADA.

Action will vote on a local option by-law in January.

The plumbers' combine of Hamilton will be investigated.

The Militia Department will sell St. Helen's Island to Montreal for a park.

Senator Poirier reports that Manitoulin Island is rich in oil wells.

Owen Sound ratepayers will vote on a local option by-law in January.

Thieves stole £3,000 worth of furs from a Kingston store on Saturday.

One of the ward schools at Merriton has been closed for want of a teacher.

Mr. Harry Corby has given the Mayor of Belleville \$10,000 towards a public library.

The Intercolonial Railway shows a surplus of \$24,659 for September, which is the first for years.

A bull being driven along a Hamilton street, dashed down a flight of steps into a kitchen.

The schooner Rocket on Lake Winnipeg, with two fisheries inspectors and a crew of eight, is missing.

The local Ministerial Association will ask the Hamilton City Council to submit a plebiscite on license reduction.

The Buffalo and Detroit divisions of the Wabash Railroad are to be amalgamated, with headquarters at St. Thomas.

Mr. T. W. H. Leavitt has been appointed successor to Dr. May as Provincial Inspector of Public Libraries.

Mr. J. F. Mabec, K.C., has been appointed Judge of the High Court of Ontario, in succession to Hon. Justice Meredith.

The skeleton of a man with a bullet hole in the skull has been discovered on Kootenay Lake, six miles from Nelson.

Thirty-five lumber mills in the British Columbia Association will advance prices on all lumber shipped east \$2 per thousand.

Alphonzo Chrest was killed in a saw mill at Cranbrook, B. C., by being struck in the abdomen by a board flung from the saw.

Chatham temperance workers are holding a series of meetings and it is likely there will be a reduction of licenses there in January.

A young Swede named Eril Wallin shot himself at Kenora, on Saturday, because he was afraid of becoming a burden on his brother.

At the inquiry at Quebec into the wreck of the SS. Bavarian the captain and first officer gave evidence, throwing the responsibility on the pilot.

Agricultural exports are a feature of the trade returns for October. The total exports were \$30,092,699, a gain of \$10,585,544 over the same month of 1904.

The Railway Commission have found the Grand Trunk guilty of discrimination in the allotment of freight cars, according to the complaint of the Dominion Millers' Association.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Mountstephen has contributed \$50,000 to Queen Alexandra's unemployed fund.

It is proposed that electric energy for London, England, will be supplied by the London County Council.

C. F. Just has been awarded a silver medal by the British Society of Arts for his paper on the manufacturing industries of Canada.

UNITED STATES.

Massachusetts boot and shoe men are asking for the repeal of the duty on hides.

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FAMILY OF CRIMINALS.

Father, Mother, Two Daughters and Four Sons.

A Montreal despatch says: The record of a family named Bastous, all of whom are now or have recently been in custody, reveals a deplorable criminal tendency. There are eight members of this family—father, mother, four sons and two daughters. Several years ago the father was sent to St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary for five years on conviction for theft, and the three sons were sent to the same institution for three years. Jean, a minor at that time, was taken to a reformatory and confined there for three years. The mother and two daughters were sentenced to a term in jail. The conviction in each case was for theft. Jean, the youth, served his term in the reformatory, but on Wednesday in the Recorder's Court he pleaded guilty to a charge of having stolen some lead pipe, and it is alleged that he also stole a horse and rig from a farmer at Longue Pointe. He was remanded for sentence, but bids fair to pay a visit to the other members of his family, who are still at St. Vincent de Paul.

DROPPED DEAD IN CHURCH

Dr. Dunlop Moore, an Aged Presbyterian Minister.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: Dr. Dunlop Moore, "the aged saint," of the Presbyterian Church, dropped dead on Tuesday morning at the session of the Pittsburg Presbytery, in the First Presbyterian Church. He had just finished singing the second line of his favorite hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." With the words, "Let me to Thy bosom fly," the aged minister fell forward in the aisle. Two clergymen hurried to his side, but it was found that his life was extinct. Death was instantaneous, and was due to a stroke of paralysis. Dr. Moore fell directly under a memorial window representing Christ gathering His children to His bosom. A prayer was offered and the session of the Presbytery adjourned. Dr. Moore was one of the best-known Presbyterian ministers in the United States. He spoke fluently thirteen languages, many of which he had learned while doing missionary work in various countries.

TORPEDO BOAT SUNK.

Disaster During German Naval Manoeuvres.

A Kiel despatch says: The torpedo boat "S" 126 was in collision Friday night near Buck with the small German cruiser Undine. The torpedo boat sank and one officer and thirty-two of her seamen are missing. The disaster occurred during the manoeuvres in Kiel Bay. A torpedo boat division was making an attack upon the Undine, which had blinded her lights. Later she suddenly used her searchlight, which confused the helmsman of the "S" 126, and the torpedo boat got under the Undine's bow and was struck amidship, causing her boiler to explode. The suddenness of the catastrophe explains the great number of victims. It is believed that all the missing members of the crew were killed or drowned. Several wounded

and William Dicks, both swimmers, were standing on the footboard of pilot engine No. 71 and were pushing a freight car ahead of them. The steam issuing from the exhaust of a passing engine prevented them seeing another approaching pilot until the crash came. The contact threw the box car off the trucks and Dicks and Wrennisch were caught between the car and the pilot. Dicks' head was completely severed from the body and Wrennisch was horribly mangled. The latter was twenty years of age and unmarried, while Dicks was thirty years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

ARMENIANS THREW BOMBS.

Chief of Police of Sultan's Palace the Intended Victim.

A despatch from Constantinople, via Sofia, Bulgaria says:—Fehmi Pasha, the chief of the secret police of the palace, was intended to be the victim of Tuesday's bomb outrage. The Pasha, however, escaped unscathed and the explosion did little damage. The bomb was thrown from the roof of a house on the main road of the Pera quarter as Fehmi was passing in a carriage. The attempt on his life is attributed to the Armenians, as an Armenian was discovered in the house from which the bomb was thrown.

HURRICANE IN SPAIN.

Immense Damage Occasioned Along the Coast.

A despatch from Madrid says:—A hurricane has been blowing for two days, causing great destruction on the west and south coasts and inland. Details are not obtainable owing to the railroads and telegraphs being interrupted. The lighthouse at Bilbao has been swamped and part of the breakwater destroyed. San Sebastian has been flooded, and much damage has been done there. In Madrid trees and chimneys have been blown down and many houses have been unroofed. The trolley wires have been prostrated, and the tramway service is consequently stopped.

TWO MEN KILLED.

Collapse of a Derrick on Wharf at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says:—A terrible accident occurred on the wharf on Wednesday afternoon. A number of men working there were raising a dredge by means of a derrick when the derrick collapsed and struck down two men. One of them, named Ferdinand Sinclair, 45 years of age, was killed on the spot. The other one, a young fellow named Bertrand, 23 years old, had his skull fractured, and was removed to the hospital, where he died a few hours afterwards.

MINTO AT BOMBAY.

New Viceroy of India Arrives to Take Over Office.

A despatch from Bombay says:—The Earl of Minto, the new Viceroy of India, formerly Governor-General of Canada, arrived here on Friday evening. The retiring Viceroy, Lord Curzon, left Bombay on Saturday for England.

KING REMEMBERS COURTESY

Presents Prussian Burgomasters With Silver Presents.

A Berlin despatch says:—King Edward has presented to the burgomasters of the Prussian seaport towns of Swinemunde and Danzig valuable silver presents in remembrance of the friendly reception accorded by these towns last summer to the British Channel fleet.

General Brugere, Commander of the French army, will be placed under fifteen days' arrest for talking too much.

The British steamer Bavaria was lost off Belle Isle, France, and the captain and fourteen of the crew are missing.

Five Incendiary Fires Started Within Two Hours.

A Sarnia, Ont., despatch says:—A series of five incendiary fires of exceptional boldness took place within two hours on Thursday night and early Friday morning. The loss will be less than \$1,000 in all, but the community is in a state of alarm, as there have been two other incendiary fires in the past few days. A young man giving his name as Carol is under arrest on suspicion.

700,000 IDLE IN JAPAN.

Industrial Depression Acute and Togo May Not Visit England.

A Tokio despatch says:—It is authoritatively stated that Admiral Togo's visit to England has not been decided upon.

The number of unemployed following the return of the troops from the front, estimated at 700,000, is causing uneasiness in view of the industrial depression and the fact that no revival may be expected in the near future.

HAAKON VII. AND MAUD.

Throne of Norway Tendered to King and Queen.

Copenhagen, Nov. 20.—The throne of Norway was formally tendered to Prince Charles of Denmark to-day by a deputation of members of the Norwegian Parliament, and was accepted by King Christian in behalf of his grandson. The brief historic ceremony in the palace recalled the similar event in 1863 when the throne of Greece was presented to Prince George of Denmark. The whole function lasted only twenty minutes, but the scene was brilliant, as it was attended by all the Princes and Princesses and their suites, the diplomatic corps and the high court officials. President Bernier in a brief speech invited Prince Charles to become King of Norway, and King Christian with similar brevity accepted the offer. The old King was much affected as he blessed and embraced his grandchildren, King Haakon VII. and Queen Maud. The close of the ceremony was signalled by the firing of a royal salute. An enormous crowd gathered in front of the palace, and gave a rousing reception to the new King and Queen of Norway as they left the palace in a State chariot.

"CURSE YOUR CHARITY."

Another Poverty Parade in the Streets of London.

London, Nov. 20.—There was another "poverty parade" in the streets of London to-day. Five or six thousand unemployed men and a sprinkling of women, marched along the Thames embankment to Hyde Park, where they listened to speeches and adopted resolutions condemning charity as a cure for lack of employment and demanding the summoning of Parliament to initiate works of national utility. Red flags were seen and banners bearing such devices as "Curse your charity, we want work," and "There is a limit to human endurance," indicated the temper of the processionists. The march, however, was quite orderly and the strong force of police on duty had little to do.

PROPHECIES MILD WINTER.

Two Crops of Summer Vegetables an Unfailing Sign.

Reading, Penn., Nov. 20.—George Hertman, a local weather prognosticator, made the prediction to-day that there will be no snowfall this winter heavier than one inch. As the basis for his belief he said: "It is rare that we have a summer in this climate that produces two crops of vegetables. Such was the summer of 1905. Whenever it occurs it is followed by a mild winter. 'The summer of 1877 produced two crops of vegetables and there was very little snow the next winter. The weather this winter will be very similar to that of 28 years ago.'

employed fund.

It is proposed that electric energy for London, England, will be supplied by the London County Council.

C. F. Just has been awarded a silver medal by the British Society of Arts for his paper on the manufacturing industries of Canada.

UNITED STATES.

Massachusetts boat and shoe men are asking for the repeal of the duty on hides.

An electric toad through Ontario from Detroit to Buffalo is projected in the former city.

In his message to Congress President Roosevelt will advocate Government control of railway rates.

At President McCurdy's request, the trustees of the Mutual Life reduced his salary from \$150,000 to \$75,000 a year.

All the Chinese have been driven out of Olinghouse, Nevada, a new mining camp. Miners claim they reduce wages paid.

The British Consul at New Orleans has asked for an investigation into the death of an English negro seaman, who was killed in court.

GENERAL.

The new King and Queen of Norway will make a state entry into Christiania.

Chilli has decided to order one battleship, two cruisers and four destroyers from German shipyards.

Fears are entertained for the safety of Dillon Wallace and Clifford Easton, the Labrador explorers.

FEAR OF STARVATION.

Serious State of Affairs at St. Pierre-Miquelon.

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: Advice from St. Pierre-Miquelon state that a serious condition of affairs exists there. The place has a population of six thousand, and the failure of the fisheries and the consequent dullness of trade, have caused great destitution, and the inhabitants see starvation staring them in the face unless the French Government lends a hand towards improving business and other conditions. The residents have commenced to emigrate to Canada, and return to France. Over six hundred have arrived at Sydney already this fall, and all tell the same story. The exodus promises to be heavy during the next two months.

BURDEN TO THEIR PARENT

Reason Assigned for Killing of Brothers in California.

A Los Angeles, Cal., despatch says: Fritz Kaftz, 29 years of age, a real estate dealer, on Tuesday night shot his brother, Ludwig, 22 years of age, twice through the head and once through the heart, instantly killing him, and then fired a bullet through his own temple, dying on the spot. Fritz left a note addressed to his father, saying that he had killed his brother and taken his own life because he believed the two were a burden to their father and were better off dead.

KING SPRAINS HIS ANKLE.

Put His Foot in a Rabbit Hole While Shooting.

A London despatch says:—While shooting at Windsor on Thursday King Edward put his foot in a rabbit hole and fell heavily, spraining his ankle. Upon arriving at the castle the King walked to his room. A nurse who examined the limb did not consider the sprain serious.

Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, announces that a tendon near the ankle is torn. His Majesty is doing well. He is not suffering more pain than is to be expected. He dined with numerous guests invited to Windsor Castle to meet the King of Greece. Afterwards he attended a theatrical performance.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor

falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BOODAN, Rockingham, N. C.

50¢ a bottle. All drug stores. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Fading Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

The most ominous report yet received from Russia is to the effect that the troops of the Manchurian army have mutinied, that the mutiny was suppressed after a regular fight, and that forty-two officers have been shot as mutinyers; if no dependence can be placed on the army the prospect of suppressing the revolution is gloomy indeed.

The determination of Canadian dentists to adopt the highest standard of qualification the world can show is an entirely laudable one. It is commendable alike on humanitarian and on patriotic grounds. The proper care of

reaching consequences. On Saturday he took possession of the books and papers of Jenkins and Hardy, whose office is the centre of a great many business combinations. It has been known for years that such combinations existed and the firm in question did the work that needed doing, but it was always felt that the operations were carried on in practical security. The bold action of the Crown Attorney is therefore all the more interesting in that it promises to result in the publication of details never intended for the public, but which, on the contrary, it was particularly desired that the public should not get to know about.

People who go before Hon. Mr. Fielding with any proposals for adoption by his department or by the government come away with rather mixed feelings towards him. The question he asks, they say, are generally the questions they would prefer should not be asked, because the answers make them rather uncomfortable; but they add that, having ascertained what are the weak as well as the strong points in the argument, Mr. Fielding always leaves them with the feeling that he understands it and will be likely to act on the merits of the case. Mr. Fielding himself sometimes suggests to a deputation that his training as a journalist drives him irresistibly towards finding out what there is to be said on the other side of any statement, and that is doubtless a sufficient explanation of a manner and a method which have puzzled a good many people.

An instance of the method cropped up at Toronto, where Mr. Fielding begged one manufacturer after another to tell him what were the articles of British manufacture on which the duties might be reduced. What a question to be sure!

Here has been Mr. Chamberlain, after years of patient consideration, telling the British workmen about the "illimitable new markets" in the colonies, Canada included. Here have been the Boards of Trade and the leading manufacturers of the Dominion praising Mr. Chamberlain's policy adopting his phrases, believing his statements, making themselves a buttress of his fortunes, pledging him some part of that "illimitable new market" of which he speaks. Here have they been studying the question in a most friendly spirit, boldly affirming that the "illimitable new market" must not take in any of the present staples of British production, cottons, woollens, most forms of hardware. And yet when Mr. Fielding about to enter on the making of a tariff, patiently and inquires what are the articles of British production on which the duties might be reduced, not one of them has an answer ready for him. What is he to think, when he cannot get the information he seeks?

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Are Large Houses Vulgar?

Are large houses vulgar? Certainly a parvenu who should build himself a house the size of Chatsworth or Bally would be vulgar, as lacking a sense of proportion in a matter of taste. The inheritors of such places are of course not vulgar to live in them, though they are sometimes most unfortunate. Enormous houses are the result of the time of

The Red Rose Flavor and Strength

NO Ceylon tea nor Indian tea alone can have the "rich fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea, because neither variety in itself possesses all the qualities of strength, richness, delicacy, and fragrance. Each has its own peculiar qualities, but each has its weaknesses.

By combining the two in the Red Rose proportions, I produce a tea with the "rich fruity flavor" and strength of Red Rose Tea, a flavor and strength found in no brand of Ceylon alone.

Red Rose Tea

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T. H. Estabrooks
St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Alicia -
Rochelle Salt -
Alicia Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Salt -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Vinegar -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries"

Albert College Belleville,

ONT.

placed on the army the prospect of suppressing the revolution is gloomy indeed.

The determination of Canadian dentists to adopt the highest standard of qualification the world can show is an entirely laudable one. It is commendable alike on humanitarian and on patriotic grounds. The proper care of the teeth has a very close relation to the health of the people, and Canada cannot afford to come second to any other nation in a matter which may be perfectly controlled.

One of the incidental matters raised at the Tariff Commission inquiry was the need of an officer to institute proceedings against combines. When the Canadian Press Association became convinced that a combination existed among the paper manufacturers it had to institute a prosecution. Some of the cost incurred has been assumed by the government, but there is still a large sum which has never been reimbursed to the association. When the dumping clause was attached to the customs act an officer was provided to enforce it. The law against combines seems to need a similar executive officer.

Crown Attorney Curry, of Toronto, has taken a step which may have far

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Are Large Houses Vulgar?

Are large houses vulgar? Certainly a parvenu who should build himself a house the size of Chatsworth or Raby would be vulgar, as lacking a sense of proportion in a matter of taste. The inheritors of such places are of course not vulgar to live in them, though they are sometimes most unfortunate. Enormous houses survive the time of necessary retainers and a warlike state. They are useless for all modern purposes except display; pathetic, then, when old, they are certainly vulgar when new.—G. S. Street in London Outlook.

The First Business Woman.

We don't generally associate the Bible with business matters, but if you were told to name the first business woman mentioned in the Bible what would you say?

It was Pharaoh's daughter, because she took a prophet out of water.

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.—Pope.

Handing Out a Hint.

School Director (to teacher)—We were thinking of having a nice motto framed and put over your desk to encourage the children. How would "Knowledge Is Wealth" do? Teacher—That wouldn't do at all. The children know how small my salary is, and they might draw conclusions of their own.

Sullivan and Booth.

It is a pathetic as well as a humorous remark that Laurence Hutton in his reminiscences attributes to John L. Sullivan. When the news came of the death of Edwin Booth the great fighter in sincere sorrow remarked, "Well, there are only a few of us left!"

Asking Too Much.

He With the Whiskers—Say, feller, why don't you wear two glasses instead of only one? He With the Monocle—Why, deuce take it, y' know, a feller has to see, doesn't he?

Never be grandiloquent when you want to drive home the truth. Don't whip with a switch that has the leaves on it if you want to tingle.—Beecher.

Where He Drew the Line.

M. de Sainte-Beuve, the popular French writer, once fought a duel. When the principals took their positions, it was raining hard. Sainte-Beuve had his pistol in one hand; with his other hand he held up his umbrella. The seconds protested.

"I have no objection to being killed," said he, "but as to being wet—no, no!"

No Plagiarism There.

"I challenge you," said the young poet, "to find a single line that I have borrowed or stolen from any one."

"There's no doubt," replied the critic, "that it's all yours. But if I were you I wouldn't let it happen in my next book."

A Perfect Gentleman.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is a perfect gentleman? Mr. Broadhead—A perfect gentleman, my son, is a man who, when you start to tell him your troubles, does not break in and try to tell you his.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

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Local Agent wanted

At once for "Canada's Greatest Nurseries" for the Town of Nanapanee and surrounding country, which will be reserved for the right man.

START NOW at the best selling season and handle our NEW SPECIALTIES on Liberal Terms.

Write for particulars, and send 2c for our Handsome Aluminum Pocket Microscope (a little gem) useful to

Farmers in examining Seeds and Grains. Orchardists in examining trees for insects. Gardeners in examining Plants for insects.

Teachers and Scholars in studying Botany and everybody in a hundred different ways.

STONE & WELLINGTON,

Fonthill Nurseries, (Over 800 acres)

32-3-m Toronto, Ont.

A Personal Application.

When one of the large benefactors of Harvard college library was a business man in Lawrence a customer of his firm contracted a debt which ran along for a year or more without any signs of settlement. Several letters, says the Boston Herald, failed to bring about liquidation.

One day, while glancing over the religious notices in a local paper, Harvard's benefactor saw something which gave him an inspiration, and he went to his desk and wrote the following note to the debtor:

Mr. —: My Dear Sir—I see in the local press that you are to deliver an address on Friday evening before the Y. M. C. A. on "The Sinner's Balanced Account." I inclose yours, as yet unbalanced, and trust that I may have the pleasure of attending your lecture. Yours truly,

A check came by the next mail.

Look For Happiness.

Some one has said that we find what we are looking for in this world. If that is true, and it is true in a certain measure, how very much better and more wholesome to be looking for kindness rather than slights, for happiness rather than misery, for the flowers of life rather than its thorns, says Woman's Life. Even when these things seem impossible you may think them so, and by the power of your illusions make them come true. Illusion and disillusion are to the mind what rose colored and blue spectacles are to the eyes—Illusion the rose, disillusion the blue. It may seem a sort of child's play to hold so fast to that which may be mythical, but anything is worth while which makes for happiness and peace.

How Paul Jones Countered.

When the English government denounced John Paul Jones as a pirate the American naval hero neatly countered. He replied that he had looked in the dictionary and found a pirate defined as "an enemy of mankind," and, "as England was then at war with the whole of America, the greater part of Europe and much of Asia, not to speak of a bit of Africa, she in point of fact came as near being the enemy of mankind as could well be conceived and that England was therefore the pirate and not Paul Jones."

"I wish they'd invent a new expression occasionally," said Top as he perused the account of a recent wedding. "It's always 'the blushing bride.'"

"Well," replied Mrs. Top, "when you consider what sort of husbands most girls have to marry you can't wonder at their blushing."

After the Consultation.

"Well, Drs. Brown and Smith are going to operate upon old Gotrox."

"Is the operation necessary?"

"Why, yes; Brown has a note-coming due, and Smith wants an automobile."

Albert College Belleville, ONT.

Business School founded 1877. Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters.

\$37.00 pays board, room and tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at same time from same place. A specialist in book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.,
Belleville, Ont.

SEASON OF 1905. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS

LEAVE—Prinyer's Cove at 5.30 a.m. for Nanapanee and all way places. Leave Picon at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Nanapanee at 10.30, connecting with C.N.R. noon train going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Nanapanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with steamer "Arundel" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picon at 4.30 p.m. for down the bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.

For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Horsepower.

The difference between nominal, indicated and effective horsepower often puzzles people. Nominal horsepower is an assumed quantity, used for the convenience of makers and buyers in describing the dimensions of the engines. Indicated horsepower is the amount shown by computations of the indicator diagram. Effective or actual horsepower is the work an engine can do or the difference between the indicated horsepower and the horsepower required to drive the engine when unloaded.

A Straight Tip.

"Say," growled the first hobo, "why didn't yer go ter dat big house an' git a hand out?"

"Why, I started ter," replied the other, "but a minister lookin' guy gimme a tip not ter. He sez: 'Turn from yer present path. Ye're goin' ter de dogs.'"

Cause For Sympathy.

Mabel—Yes, I'm sorry for poor, dear Helen; that horrid George said she must either give him up or her lovely pug. Mary—And she had to give up the dog? Mabel—No; she gave up George, and the pug died next day.

Money Saved.

Fred (excitedly on the race course)—Lend me a V for three minutes. His Knowing Friend—Wait two minutes, and you'll not want it.

The Gain From Others.

A man is strong in proportion to the quantity, the quality and the variety of forces which he absorbs from others. He is a power in proportion to the extent of his contact—socially, mentally and morally—with his kind and a weakling just in proportion as he cuts himself off from others.

After the Defalcation.

Junior Partner—I never suspected him at all. Senior Partner—Neither did I, although it did seem a little singular to me that he should be able to pay \$2,000 a year rent out of a salary of \$1,500.

TURNING THE TABLE

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1905, by Virginia Leila Wentz

In the beginning Greta had dreamed of romantic love and army or navy officers. That was while her father lived. When he died, failing to leave either her mother or her a red copper—nothing but the big mansion with the enormous mortgage on it—Greta, prompted by her mother, was ready to marry anything eligible, provided there was a good, substantial bank account.

As far as his physical appearance went John Selwyn did fairly well. He was deep chested and broad shouldered and a bit above medium height. His chin was firm, his mouth was sensitive and his eyes were dark and quiet. In big, practical things, in the financial world, in mines and stock markets he was at home. In the arena of more circumscribed things—society with a capital S and the infinite trifles that make up form and manners in that arena—he humbly acknowledged that he was out of place.

As for Greta Weston—well, the young creature whom God permitted him to call wife was to John a being from a world he had never known! She was rather a pretty girl and cultured, but to him she was fairer than lilies, sweeter than roses, more precious than all rare gems. Her lovely, delicate face was to him the face of an angel, and his love for her was a mute idolatry. In all his life, not even on the dear old New England farm, had he known anything like it.

When John paid off the mortgage and settled a princely few hundred thousands on Greta, Mrs. Weston saw no reason why the patrician feelings of herself and daughter should longer be repressed.

"If I may make a suggestion," she remarked laughingly one morning at breakfast, the morning following a dinner at which John's ignorance of table etiquette had marked him as an unspeakable kind of skimmed milk among the social cream, "when you have finished a course it is customary to lay your knife and fork on your plate side by side."

"So sorry. But you see I'm not much used"—began John humbly.

"Oh, we know," observed Mrs. Weston jolly, "but we'll do what we can to polish you, at least to save you from being ridiculous." And then, with his permission, she began to point out to him his remissnesses of the night before. For example, it appeared that he had offered the wrong arm to the lady whom he took in to dinner; he had shaken hands when he should nod and failed to shake when he should; he hadn't taken the right seat in the carriage; he hadn't risen when the ladies left the table. In fact, he had been a bull in the china shop from beginning to last.

"Give me a little time, dear," he said to Greta a trifle sadly, completely ignoring her mother—"just a little time—and I'll promise you won't be ashamed of me."

If during this scene the man appeared undignified and weak it must be remembered that he was idolatrously in love with his wife. But that very idolatry helped him in other ways, for love is a famous school mistress. He had mastered big, practical problems in life, and he was quite confident that he could master these smaller ones.

room cabinet, *et cetera* being everything in the house she and her mother had suddenly become nothing. It was almost as if they were remaining there like the maids on two weeks' notice.

One morning they told him that his wife was calling for him. They led him into a cool, dim room. When he became accustomed to the half light he saw that Greta, the pink rose, had turned to an exquisite white lily. He spoke to her gently, considerately, as the physician had bade him, but as to feeling—had not she herself killed it?

But all the dammed up love in the man's nature went immediately out to the human trifle in blue ribbons and lace which the nurse held on a pillow for his inspection.

John's son and heir grew and thrived daily. Life for the first time since his marriage again became invested with a meaning for John, and God existed after all! The father directed his household with the power and the superb indifference of a king, and the women folk were treated almost as ciphers. Mr. John Selwyn, a man of affairs to be reckoned with, well dressed, well mannered, polished in speech, went to his offices every morning. In the afternoons he drove out with his son and his son's nurse in his son's landau behind his son's magnificent horses.

From the moment of her child's birth Greta had felt a tenderness toward John—the tenderness of a wife who has borne a man a son. Now she was beginning to feel other things. She smiled as she remembered her irritation at his social derelictions, his old time lack of etiquette which had seemed to her a hopeless stumbling block in the way of mutual happiness. But now—even if he hadn't mastered those deficiencies, which obviously he had—what were such small matters compared with the power to face the realities of existence? And how big he was in all big things!

One day she came to him, a dumb, pathetic question in each purple eye.

"What is it?" he asked generously. Her short upper lip trembled, and without warning she burst into tears.

"I—I want you to love me again," she sobbed.

"Love you? As the woman who bears my name, as the mother of my son—why, I could scarcely help but do that."

"No, no!" she cried, as one who really suffers. "I don't mean that way. I want you to love me as you used to. I'm just longing to have you come and kiss me—when you don't have to, you know."

He stood precisely where he was, gauging the sobbing little figure for a long, long while in utter silence. First he measured her severely, then questioningly. Last of all, a sudden softness stole over him and swept him off his feet.

Without a word, but with eyes that were wet, he crossed the room and took her protectingly in his big arms. Just then the nurse fetched their small son in, crowing with delight.

A Ministerial Doubt.

The new pastor of the country church was an eminently practical man as well as a good Christian, and on the occasion of his first sermon he proceeded at its close to test the practical Christianity of his hearers.

"I should like to know," he said, glancing over the congregation, "how many women in this assembly have not spoken a harsh word to their husbands during the past four weeks."

There was a stir among the auditors, but no other indication that the shot had told.

"Indeed," he went on, "I am so anxious to know that I shall ask that all

It Is So Easy to Cure Yourself of

CONSTIPATION

Fruit-a-tives will do it—surely and quickly. We say so—as do people you may know who have been cured of biliousness, headaches and constipation. Here is the experience of one who tried these wonderful Fruit Liver Tablets:—

"Fruit-a-tives are perfect for constipated persons. They are easy and mild in action and leave no unpleasant after-effects. I have recommended them to my friends."

Mrs. A. NOBB, Amherst, N.S.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

50c. a box. At druggists.

Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

S. Bond & Co's.

PRICE LIST.

Our Sales are Continually Increasing

We take Everything the Farmers Produce, that is Saleable, at Best Market Prices.

WE ARE PAYING THIS WEEK—22c for Eggs; 25c for Butter; Chicken and Fowl from 5c to 8c. per lb.; 4c per lb. for Dried Apples.

See What We Give for \$1.00

21 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.00.
24 lbs. Golden Yellow Sugar	1.00.
5 lbs. Extra Good Green Tea	1.00.
25 lbs. Rice for	1.00.

Full line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, and all kinds of Rubber Goods constantly on hand, at lowest prices.

CALL ON US THIS WEEK AT ODESSA.

is a common form of farewell. It means the same as the 'auf wiedersehen' of the German or the 'au revoir' of the French. Among the early settlers in America were many Norwegians, and the phrase was picked up from them. They pronounce it with the g softened and accompany it by a wave of the hand."

DUN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

A Style of Courtesy Not Cultivated In These Days.

It is often remarked that with the forefathers courtesy was a studied art that recent generations do not have time to cultivate. This is illustrated in the following letter:

White's Town, June 15, 1708.

Honored Sir—A few months ago you did me the honor to become my debtor for the purchase of goods at my store amounting to 12 dollars and 18 pence. I have no doubt that a small transaction of this nature may have slipped your mind, and I trust you will pardon and excuse me for mentioning it to you upon this occasion. If you could find it convenient to forward it by safe hands the same would be greatly appreciated, for I am in expectation of the receipt of some nine barrels of extra fine rum for which I shall owe the consignee a part of the purchase price, and which I desire to pay at the earliest convenience. If you should not find it convenient to forward the same, take no thought of what I have written until you might chance to come this way, when you may quit the indebtedness in your own time.

needs, according to their state of mind and circumstances, seem to sleep lightly or heavily at will. Nothing can be more slow, reluctant and laborious than the enforced waking of a petted dog when it does not wish to be disturbed. It will remain deaf to a cat, twitch its feet if tickled, but not unclose its eyes, and finally stretch and yawn like a sleepy child. But mention something interesting to the same dog when sleeping, such as the word "walk," or click the lock of a gun, and it is on its feet in an instant and ready for enterprise.—London Spectator.

What Is an Edition?

What is an edition? Does it consist of 1,000 volumes or of 500 or 50 or 5? The word is not a technical term like "series" or "dozen" or any like expression bearing a fixed numerical significance, and there is of course no reason why it should not mean anything from the lowest to the highest of these numbers, according to the taste and fancy, or it may be the tactics of the particular publisher who employs it. We know what is meant when we read that a new novel is "in its twentieth thousand," whereas the statement that it is "in its forty-fifth edition" conveys to us simply no information at all.



50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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many women in this assembly have not spoken a harsh word to their husbands during the past four weeks."

There was a stir among the auditors, but no other indication that the shot had told.

"Indeed," he went on, "I am so anxious to know that I shall ask that all the women who have not done so rise to their feet and be counted."

He paused a moment and waited. One rose far over in the corner, then another near her, and soon they had come up all over the house until there were at least fifty on the floor. The preacher counted them carefully. Then he added:

"Fifty-two," he said. "Well, really, dear friends, I had no idea there were so many widows in this community."—London Tit-Bits.

A Deadening Habit.

A fault finding, criticising habit is fatal to all excellence. Nothing will strangle growth quicker than a tendency to hunt for flaws, to rejoice in the unlovely, like a hog which always has his nose in the mud and rarely looks up. The direction in which we look indicates the life aim, and people who are always looking for something to criticize, for the crooked and the ugly, who are always suspicious, who invariably look at the worst side of others, are but giving the world a picture of themselves.

This disposition to see the worst instead of the best grows on one very rapidly until it ultimately strangles all that is beautiful and crushes out all that is good in himself. No matter how many times your confidence has been betrayed, do not allow yourself to sour, do not lose your faith in people. The bad are the exceptions. Most people are honest and true and mean to do what is right.—O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

SUPERSTITION AND GEMS.

Some Points About the Topaz, the Ruby and the Opal.

A Maiden lane jeweler speaking of the trade in jewels said the other day that superstition with reference to them had a serious effect upon the trade. Some people will not buy or wear topaz unless they were born in November, and others cannot be induced to buy rubies unless they were born in July. It doesn't concern many people about rubies, because their price is too high for most persons to wear them. There are not two hundred good rubies of any size worth speaking of in New York, but the topaz is abundant and is not dear.

Then there is the superstitious objection to opals, which are regarded as unlucky all the year around and have no saving natal month to lift their opprobrium. They do not need the superstition to make them objectionable, however, because while they are very beautiful they are also very fragile and should be very cheap. Out in Australia you can go out with a pick and dig a wheelbarrow load in an hour. The cutting and polishing give them some value, but it is something like that bestowed upon cut glass. Still they rank as jewels, and when they are sold it is for a price. If, however, you want to find their value offer one to your jeweler either for a cash sum or in exchange. You will then learn what they are intrinsically worth—or something near it.

Origin of "So Long."

"You have perhaps wondered how the expression 'so long' came to be so generally used by the American people," said a Columbia college lecturer the other day. "It is usually used in closing a conversation and is simply a form of 'goodby.' The Norwegians brought it to this country. In that Land of the Midnight Sun 'saa laenge'

thousand," whereas the statement that it is "in its forty-fifth edition" convey to us simply no information at all.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a "invention" is probably patentable. Communicate in confidence. Handbook on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year, four months, \$1. 8-34 by all newsdealers.

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Indispensable in Winter.

There's a need in every home for

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

A few doses, at the first sign of a cold, will allay all throat irritation—take away hoarseness—check the inflammation—strengthen the lungs—ward off the cough. All the healing, soothing, curative properties of Canadian Spruce Gum—combined with aromatics. Pleasant to take. 25 cts. bottle.

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRs,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,
NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

A Bright Future is in store for those who intend that their meals shall be cooked on A SOUVENIR RANGE

The use of a SOUVENIR means well cooked meals and the work reduced to a minimum.

THE REFRATED OVEN CARRIES OFF ALL COOKING ODORS

The Gurney, Tilden Company
Manufacturers
Hamilton, Winnipeg, Toronto, Montreal, Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of our makers goes with every stove. We have SOUVENIR Ranges on view.

BOYLE & SON, Agents.

The worth of gold-filled jewelry depends upon the maker. H. & A. S. stamped on gold-filled Watch Chains is a pledge of worth and wear—10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains. Send for the H. & A. S. Chain Book.

H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto.



AS SHE BENT OVER, THE GIRL ALLOWED HER SUNBONNET TO FALL BACK.

a long indrawn breath of pain. "Just shook up considerable, I think, without any bones broken. But I expect you fellows will have to help me home."

"Of course," Catlin looked around. A short ladder was leaning against the tree. "That'll do very nicely," he said. "Here, fellows, gather up all these empty sacks and spread them on the ladder to make it more comfortable. Now, sir," when all was ready, "we'll lift you as gently as possible."

"Oh, I don't mind a little pain," the old man answered, grimacing, however, when they lifted him to the ladder. "It's the apples that's worrying me most. I've been sending them off to one firm, at about this time, for forty-nine years. This would make fifty."

"The firm will certainly overlook the slip, then," said Catlin consolingly. The old man's face creased into a smile. "I know, I know," he replied. "They won't mind, and the money part does not matter. But when a man has done a thing forty-nine years it's hard for him to miss the fiftieth. I don't suppose I ought to have tackled the apples alone. Hello, there comes Gerty. She heard me call, I guess."

A tall girl, with her face hidden by a sunbonet, was hurrying through the orchard toward them.

"Oh, uncle," she cried, with very much distress in her voice, "it is you! I thought I heard a cry, but was not sure. Is—is it very bad?"

"Not so very, I think," the old man answered. "Just a shakeup. Fortunately these young men were near. They will carry me to the house."

As she bent over him the girl allowed her sunbonet to fall back. Catlin was directly in front of her, and he caught his breath a little at what the net revealed. The girl was not merely pretty, as he had at first thought; she was beautiful.

An hour later the three were standing out under one of the trees on the lawn.

"I tell you, fellows," Catlin was saying, "it's our duty to stay and pick the apples for the old man. It's too bad for him to miss the fiftieth year."

"Too bad for you to miss another chance of looking into Miss Gerty's eyes, you mean," suggested Burke.

"Perhaps," composedly. "They are certainly worth looking into. But we can pick two days and still have time to reach Aunt Beulah's on the date set. The trout fishing doesn't matter."

"All right, Catlin," Burke laughed. "I don't mind staying. But you had better keep your mind on the multi-ess and leave me to talk with Miss Gerty."

Two days later they stood under the same tree. The apples had been picked and barreled and shipped. Two bicycles were leaning against the tree, apparently ready for departure. The Uird was missing. Catlin looked cool and composed; the others were plainly annoyed.

"You can give that letter to Aunt Beulah," Catlin was saying to Burke. "It tells her the multi-ess business is off. She will look after you all right and give you the good time as scheduled that you left me well."

"I'll tell her you are working on a farm as a common laborer," grumbled

is far more free from the anxieties which come with modest income than his American brother, whose nominal pay is higher.—Henry S. Pritchett in Atlantic.

Worth of a Principle.

It is indeed a high day in the human story when a great principle reaches its hour. For ages it may have been working silently along the subterranean channels of the world's life. At times it has for a brief moment shown itself above the surface, only to be hunted back again with scoff and insult. But it is already in the blood and will, by and by, mount to the brain's throne. When the appointed time is come the idea creates its man, and the credential of his authority is the echo of his word in every soul.

A Use For the Tires.

An automobilist traveling through Castile, in Spain, came out of an inn one day to find his automobile surrounded by the population of the whole village, who were gazing at it with much interest and examining the back wheels, out of which large lumps had just been cut. The damage had been caused by the mother of a large family, who artlessly confessed that, seeing so much rubber on the wheels, she had cut a few pieces out to make toys for her children.

What He Seems.

"Who is that youngster?" asked the visitor to the sanctum.

"That," replied the editor, "is just the new office boy."

"Oh, his face seemed familiar"—

"Perhaps it is, but his manner is more so."

Too Methodical.

Wicks—"My wife is very methodical. She's always got a place for everything and everything in its place. Wicks—So has mine, but I can never find the place."

If we rightly estimate what we call good and evil we shall find it lies much in comparison.—Locke.

"Let the GOLD DUST"



The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. Gold Dust that glitters under the name of a shadowy substitute; get the real

Gold Dust Wax

with the Gold Dust Twins on the pack

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, waxing, all cloth, dry cleaning, hair cream.

Made by THE H. H. FAIRBANK COMPANY

GOLD DUST

HALL'S Hair Renewer

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS

Mrs. R. J. Ego, Ardree, Ont., Says:

"When baby was seven months old she got very ill with indigestion and constipation, and kept getting worse, until doctors had no hopes for her recovery; all medicines failed to have any effect. We received a sample package of Hennequin's Infant Tablets. I had not much faith in them, as I had tried so much, but concluded to try them. We gave her one-half one Tablet, and that day we noticed a change for the better. I at once sent for a box; we used them, and the results are most astonishing. We used five boxes, and baby has been a well child for some months, and is fat, happy, and cheerful. I do not feel safe without them. I cannot speak too highly of what I know has saved my baby's life, and I wish all mother's whose babies suffer as mine was, to try them. Enclosed please find \$1 and for which please mail to my address 5 packages."

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS.

Destroy worms, assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve teething trouble, allay feverishness, cure indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic, etc. Stop walking in the sleep and frightened awakening from sleep, cure fits, etc. Beyond price for children affected with weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets do not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic properties. 25c per package—postpaid to any address. Send us \$1 for 5 boxes and if, after using part or all of one box, you wish your dollar back, you can have it by mailing us the remaining four boxes. We cannot be responsible for money unless sent by P. O. Order, Money Order, or Registered Letter. DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can. Wholesale Agents for Canada.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE. No. 28 Taking effect Nov. 1st, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.				
Stations	Miles	No.1	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.4	No.6
Lve Bannockburn	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Alton	8	6:15	1:50	3:40	Arr Napanee	9	7:20	1:00	...
Queensboro	10	6:25	2:05	3:50	Lve Napanee	9	7:30	1:10	12:35
Bridgeport	14	6:30	2:25	4:05	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:20	12:40
Arr Tweed	20	6:35	2:35	4:15	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:30	12:40
Lve Tweed	20	6:40	2:40	4:20	Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	1:40	12:50
Alton	22	6:45	2:45	4:25	Camden East	19	8:30	1:40	12:50
Larkins	27	6:50	2:50	4:30	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	1:55	1:05
Strathcona	30	6:55	2:55	4:35	Lve Yarker	25	9:00	2:00	1:15
Larkins	33	7:00	3:00	4:40	Moscow	27	9:20	2:20	1:20
Camden East	37	7:05	3:05	4:45	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:35	2:40	1:35
Thomson's Mills	40	7:10	3:10	4:50	Enterprise	32	9:45	2:50	1:45
Camden East	44	7:15	3:15	4:55	Wilson	34	9:55	3:00	1:55
Moscow	48	7:20	3:20	5:00	Tamworth	38	10:00	3:00	1:55
Strathcona	52	7:25	3:25	5:05	Erinville	41	10:10	3:10	2:05
Arr Yarker	56	7:30	3:30	5:10	Marlbak	45	10:25	3:40	2:25
Lve Yarker	56	7:35	3:35	5:15	Larkins	51	10:45	4:00	2:45
Camden East	59	7:40	3:40	5:20	Strathcona	55	11:05	4:15	2:55
Thomson's Mills	63	7:45	3:45	5:25	Queensboro	60	11:20	4:30	3:10
Strathcona	67	7:50	3:50	5:30	Alton	64	11:35	4:45	3:20
Napanee	71	7:55	3:55	5:35	Arr Bannockburn	78	12:40	5:50	...
Deseronto	75	8:00	4:00	5:40					

Kingston and Sydneyham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydneyham and Kingston.				
Stations	Miles	No.1	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.4	No.6
Lve Kingston	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve Deseronto	0	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
G. T. B. Junction	3	6:15	3:35	4:25	Arr Napanee	9	7:20	1:00	...
Glennville	10	6:25	3:45	4:35	Lve Napanee	9	7:30	1:10	12:35
Murvale	13	6:30	3:50	4:40	Strathcona	15	8:05	1:20	12:40
Harroswell	19	6:35	3:55	4:45	Newburgh	17	8:15	1:30	12:40
Harroswell	19	6:40	4:00	4:50	Thomson's Mills	18	8:30	1:40	12:50
Frontenac	22	6:45	4:05	4:55	Camden East	19	8:30	1:40	12:50
Arr Yarker	23	6:50	4:10	5:00	Arr Yarker	23	8:45	1:55	1:05
Lve Yarker	23	6:55	4:15	5:05	Lve Yarker	25	9:00	2:00	1:15
Camden East	26	7:00	4:20	5:10	Moscow	27	9:20	2:20	1:20
Thomson's Mills	31	7:05	4:25	5:15	Mudlake Bridge	30	9:35	2:40	1:35
Strathcona	35	7:10	4:30	5:20	Enterprise	32	9:45	2:50	1:45
Napanee	40	7:15	4:35	5:25	Wilson	34	9:55	3:00	1:55
Napanee, West End	42	7:20	4:40	5:30	Tamworth	38	10:00	3:00	1:55
Deseronto	46	7:25	4:45	5:35	Erinville	41	10:10	3:10	2:05

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		STEAMERS		TRAINS	
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
Napanee	Deseronto	Deseronto	Picton	Picton	Deseronto	Deseronto	Napanee
6:15 a.m.	8:25 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	10:10 a.m.
6:35 "	8:45 "	7:20 "	8:50 "	10:45 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	12:05 p.m.
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7:35 "	9:45 "	8:20 "	9:50 "	10:40 a.m.	12:10 p.m.	1:10 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
7:55 "	10:05 "	8:40 "	10:10 "	11:00 a.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:50 p.m.
8:15 "	10:25 "	9:00 "	10:30 "	11:20 a.m.	12:50 p.m.	1:50 p.m.	2:10 p.m.

Daily. All other trains run daily. Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN, President.

H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU, Asst. Superintendent.

FIT'S CURED

If you, your friends or relatives suffer with Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling Sickness, write for a trial bottle and valuable treatise on such diseases to THE LEIBIG CO., 179 King Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All druggists sell or can obtain for you

LEIBIG'S FIT CURE

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The above will cheerfully be paid in lawful money of the United States, by the undersigned, proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing attesting the superior curative properties of their several medicines, and thus proving the genuineness and reliability of all the multitude of testimonials volunteered by grateful people, in their behalf.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE REASON.—There is no medicine equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for purifying the blood. It carries off the poisons which contaminate the life fluid. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands and gives the body an increased supply of pure, body-building blood. It builds up the body with sound, healthy flesh instead of flabby fat, promotes the appetite, feeds the nerves, and so gives to weak, nervous people vitality and vigor.

"About a year ago I had a very bad cough and feared it would run into consumption," writes Hon. Geo. W. Lynch, of 27 Mason Street, Worcester, Mass. "When a severe attack of coughing would come on vomiting would set in. Matter accumulated in nose and my tonsils were irritated. After reading of the wonderful cures resulting from Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery began to use it, with some doubts as to the good it would do me, I am frank to say. But after I had used one bottle I noticed quite a change for the better. Ordered five more bottles and before I had used them all the cure was complete. There is not now a trace of cough or cold in my system and my health is perfect."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 10 cents in stamps for paper-covered, or, 50 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Colonel L. B. Pease, who was for a long period editor and publisher of the Woonsocket Reporter, was responsible for many quaint sayings and delicious bonmots. Upon one occasion he attended a crowded reception in Harris hall and, staying quite late, was surprised to find his hat had been taken and a very poor substitute left in its stead. The following night he called the attention of his readers to the fact in the following manner: "The gentleman who inadvertently took our new silk tie and left a very inferior article in its place will do us infinite kindness by returning ours. He will receive our warmest thanks and two apologies—an apology for the trouble we have given him and the apology for a hat he has left us."

Coughing Saves Your Life.

A cough is the response to a danger signal which says that something is irritating the delicate mucous membrane which lines the air passages leading to the lungs. This cause of irritation may vary, but in the common cough of winter it is some offending matter, which nature seeks to clear off and expel by means of the compelling cough lest it should block the bronchial tubes and cause suffocation. The sensitive nerves that belong to these vital tubes act as sentinels and send a message for succor to the brain, which at once responds to the call by dispatching orders to the chest muscles. These then contract violently with one accord and force out the air in a cough, which carries with it the cause of irritation.

The Fox and the Roak.

A writer in Land and Water, an English publication, says: "Few would consider the fox an enemy of the rook and yet he is an inveterate foe whenever he gets a chance. It is doubtful if he would stick a tooth into a tough old rook if opportunity permitted it, but a

WHAT OTHER PAPERS SAY.

Toronto Mail.
Dance, young men, and don't crowd about the doors. The girls are complaining. You will get some supper all right, you know, but dance for it do! Even the organ grinder's monkey does as much.—Kit, in Mail and Empire.

Toronto News.
The Nebular Hypothesis will be the subject of a university extension lecture next week. What is the nebular hypothesis? The hypothesis that every tory worker is going to get a job at the parliament buildings.

Syracuse Post Standard.
When Bob Evans declared that Great Britain and the United States make a pair that would undoubtedly beat any three of a kind the rest of the pack could produce, he made hit with Prince Louis of Battenburg.

Ridgetown Dominion (Con.)
Will the conservative papers who keep knocking Mr. Borden as leader, please tell an awaiting public the name of the man they desire to see in his place? Then an awaiting public may guess the reasons why.

Kingston Freeman.
Premier Whitney has been appointing dead men justices of the peace. Next thing we know he will be expecting them to vote.

Montreal Herald.
Just amazing the roaring business the makers of hair restorers will do in Kingston now that the flat has gone forth that the moustaichless cadet will no longer be considered.

The Change in Disraeli's Name.

In the year 1872 the printing plant and effects of the late John Grundy (a successor in the business of Vine Hall, author of "The Sinner's Friend" and father of the late Rev. Newman Hall) of Bank street, Maldstone, were sold by auction, and after the sale, as an apprentice to John Grundy, I was employed in the clearing up process, during which I came across file and other copies of Conservative literature printed at that establishment in connection with the election by which Disraeli was returned one of the two members of parliament for Maldstone. Some of it had the name spelled Disraeli, but a roll of from a dozen to a score of copies of an election address bore the printed signature D'Israeli. I asked the overseer (Highstead, who was then elderly and had been continuously in employment in that establishment since boyhood days) for an explanation, and he said that when Disraeli came to examine a proof of his election address somebody suggested (the overseer's belief being that it came from Vine Hall) that the name would look more English-like if the apostrophe were taken out. Disraeli assented, and it came out, and in further printing work a like omission was observed.—John H. Burrows in Athenaeum.

The Man With the Toothache.

A man with the toothache doesn't care about anything else. The glories of the world pall on his taste, the wonders of creation seem as naught. The tooth becomes a volcano of belching fury and the rest of life hidden in a cloud of its billowing smoke. You can't borrow anything from a man with the toothache. You can't instruct and improve him. You tell him that the world travels at the rate of 1,000 miles a minute and it doesn't startle him in the least. He simply groans.

CAMDEN EAST.

Subscribers to the coal fund for Mr. John Skinner, of Camden East:
J. S. Haydon, \$2.00; Leroy & Dickson, \$2.00; Friend, \$2.00; Henry Hooper, \$1. G. Riley, 50c; W. Bicknell, 50c; A. Gordon, 50c; R. W. Saul, 50c; Friend, 50c; J. W. Mowbray, 25c; D. Patterson, 25c; S. L. Williams, 25c; N. Hinch, 25c; David Saul, 25c; W. Gehan, 25c; John A. Robinson, 25c; Friend, 25c; G. Scott, 25c; R. Glover, 25c; Mrs. Hughes, 25c; W. Lapum, 25c; W. Saul, 25c; Hugh Saul, 25c; P. Hinch, 25c; W. Hanna, 25c; Mrs. J. Amey, 25c; Herman Parrott, 25c. Total, \$14.25. Rev. E. Radcliffe begs to tender his best thanks to the subscribers and to say that two tons of coal have been ordered and that Mr. John Sampson has most kindly consented to draw it from Napanee, without charge on Thursday. The coal will cost \$11.75 leaving a balance of \$2.75, which will be used to the best advantage and accounted for publicly in the Beaver and Express.

A concert will be held at the Hall, Hinch street, Friday, Dec. 1st, 1905, when a good programme will be given, consisting of plays, magic lantern views, songs by good talent. A most enjoyable evening anticipated. Adults, 25c, Children, 15c. Doors open at 7.30 p. m.

A number of good second hand, Cook and Heating stoves, for sale.

MADOLE & WILSON.

DENBIGH.

The hunting season for this year is over again and our woods which for a couple weeks were alive with local and outside hunters and hounds, have resumed nearly their usual quietness. Only very few were lucky enough to secure the two deer to which their License or Permit entitled them, as deer and other game seem to be getting more scarce every year, while the number of sportsmen is increasing every season.

Our public school is closed again for want of a teacher as Mr. C. A. Paul, the late principal has left us in order to be able to resume his studies. As another teacher will not be engaged until after New Years, the pupils will enjoy a rather long special vacation.

Mr. Geo. Fritsch, of Renfrew, who spent a couple of weeks visiting at his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fritsch, has returned to town.

Mr. H. D. Bryant, of Rochester, N. Y. who also spent a couple of weeks visiting friends and enjoying a little sport has also returned to the city.

Adolf Kahn, a son of Mr. Joseph Kahn, who got one of his legs seriously injured while working at Depot Harbour, and had to be brought home is slowly improving, but it will be some time yet before he will be able to go to work again.

A wood chopping bee was made by the members of the Lutheran congregation on the 16th inst. to lay in a good supply of firewood for the church and parsonage. A number of members of the Raglan congregation also assisted. Dinner was also served at Mr. Wm. Warlich's who also supplied the timber. In the evening they were joined at the parsonage where supper for upward of fifty persons was served, and afterward a pleasant evening was enjoyed, with social conversation, vocal and instrumental music, recitations, magic lantern views.

HOLLEFORD.

The recent frosts have hindered the farmers' ploughing. Thomas Dowker has put in a new furnace for J. W. Redmond. The felt-spar mines are closed for a time. Mr. T. Martin who spent the summer at Adam's has returned home. Mr. T. Bauder and family have gone to High Falls. Miss Gracia Smith has returned after spending a few days with friends at Wilton. Miss Edna Walker spent Sunday at J. D. Redmond's.

MONTREAL ALDERMAN

Praises Pe-ru-na as a Household Remedy



Alderman S. A. Lapointe, is now, and has been for several years past, a member of Montreal's City Council, also a leading member of the Finance Department, besides being secretary of the Licensed Vintners Association. He writes as follows:

"I have pleasure in recommending Peruna for severe colds, and as an excellent tonic generally. It is a medicine that should be in every household."

The similarity of climate between Canada and the United States makes them practically one from a climatic standpoint.

The rigors of winter, alternating with the heat of summer, produces a variation of temperature which makes catarrh an everpresent affliction.

This is why Peruna is so popular throughout the length and breadth of Canada and the United States.

Peruna has become recognized as a standard remedy for catarrh in Montreal and Quebec the same as in New York and San Francisco.

KEEP POSTED.

The supreme importance of absolutely accurate and up-to-date market reports is appreciated by all classes of people who wish to buy or sell. In this respect the information given by the Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer is eminently satisfactory. The commercial page contains the most reliable information available. It is especially prepared for the use of the farmers and thousands transact their business upon the basis of the information given. This feature alone makes this great new paper absolutely necessary to its reader who are in active business, and is one of the reasons why so many people have taken The Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer for years without a break. It is indispensable to their business success.

ETHICS OF THE PUBLISHING BUSINESS.

"Your home paper never loses interest in you." To this, possibly, you have not given a passing thought. No matter if you like the newspaper or if he likes you, if he is true to his profession and publishes a paper for the people he allows no personal matters or petty spite to interfere with his news-gathering. He may meet you as a stranger, yet along with his best friends, chronicles your success and sorrows wherever you may be and those who would otherwise forget you are ever and anon reminded of your existence by an item in your home paper. Others may deceive and defraud you, but your home paper never forgets you.

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water. "Bear in mind that all is not
the name of washing powder. Don't accept
real

the package."

loans, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning windows,
both, silverware was thrown out of the window. The
in the room, people were looking at the scene with
CAPTAIN, Montreal, P.Q. - December 11, 1911

The Fox and the Roek.
A writer in Land and Water, an Eng-
lish publication, says: "Few would
consider the fox an enemy of the rook
and yet he is an inveterate foe when-
ever he gets a chance. It is doubtful if
he would stick a tooth into a tough old
rook if opportunity permitted it, but a
young rook is a delicious reward
much appreciated and which he often
enjoys. If a rookery and a litter of
cubs exist in the vicinity of each other
the vixen belonging to the latter
spends most of her time during a
rough night beneath the trees and
busily carries the blown out nestling
to her youngsters."

"Weak Heart"

Palpitation and irregular
action of the heart are due largely
to a thin, watery condition of the
blood. The heart and nerves
refuse to perform their proper work
for want of support. Pale, weak,
or anemic people should use
"PSYCHINE" and avoid heart
troubles. "PSYCHINE" makes rich
blood, tones the system, regulates
the heart action and restores vital-
ity. All weak people should have
a bottle handy in case of sudden
heart troubles.

GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)
ALL DRUGGISTS—ONE DOLLAR—TRIAL FREE

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
179 King St. W., Toronto, Canada.

ST TWINS do your work"



Washing Powder

loans, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning windows,
both, silverware was thrown out of the window. The
in the room, people were looking at the scene with
CAPTAIN, Montreal, P.Q. - December 11, 1911

belching fury and the rest of life hid-
den in a cloud of its billowing smoke.
You can't borrow anything from a
man with the toothache. You can't in-
struct and improve him. You tell him
that the world travels at the rate of
1,000 miles a minute and it doesn't
startle him in the least. He simply
groans.
You say to him, "My friend, there
are stars so far off that their light has
not yet reached this world," but he
doesn't mind it. He only haws.
You tell him that some of the sun
spots are 100,000 miles in diameter,
and that one of them would take a
Jupiter at one mouthful, but it is noth-
ing to him. The toothache is neglect-
ful of scientific truths.—London Tit-
Bits.

A Case of Pronouns.
Tommy Mulligan of the seventh
grade was absent from the class room
for one entire day. It would appear
that he had played truant, for, un-
known to Tommy, his teacher had spied
him trudging homeward with pockets
bulging conspicuously when she, too,
was homeward bound that afternoon.
But Tommy brought a note of excuse
the next morning, which, of course,
would prove that he had been detained
at home legitimately. The writing was
hardly that of a feminine hand, and
the note appeared to have been written
laboriously and with much blotting.
Furthermore, the penmanship seemed
to be strangely familiar to his teacher.
The note read as follows:
"Dear teacher Please excus Tony
for not coming to school yesterday. He
didn't come I tore my pants.—Mrs.
Mulligan."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Van Buren's Answers.
One day the merits of Van Buren
were being discussed by a party of
politicians on a Hudson river steam-
boat. One of the party had been dwell-
ing on his noncommittalism and com-
plaining that a plain answer to a plain
question was never elicited from him.
"I'll wager dinners for the com-
pany," added he, "that if one of us
shall go down to the cabin and ask
Van Buren the simplest question that
he can be thought of he will evade a di-
rect answer. Yes, and I'll give you
leave, too, to tell Van Buren why you
ask the question, and that there is a
bet depending on the reply."
This seemed fair enough. One of
the party was deputed to go down and
try the experiment.
He found Van Buren, whom he knew
well, in the saloon and said:
"Mr. Van Buren, some gentlemen on
the upper deck have been accusing you
of noncommittalism and have just laid
a wager that you would not give a
plain answer to the simplest question,
and they deputed me to test the fact.
Now, sir, allow me to ask you, 'Where
does the sun rise?'"
Mr. Van Buren's brow contracted;
he hesitated a moment, then said:
"The terms east and west are con-
ventional, but—"
"That'll do," interrupted the inter-
rogator. "We have lost the bet!"

And Got Rid of It.
Mrs. Pitley—They say he is so un-
kind to his wife. Mr. Pitley—That
shows how people misjudge a man.
I know it to be a fact that he spent one
whole year endeavoring to make a sat-
isfactory investment of his wife's mon-
ey.—Town and Country.

Agony.
The Butler—Hand heavy night at
the hour of midnight the ghost hap-
pens and groans and wrings its hands.
Tourest—Ah, must have died in the cu-
mber season.—London Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Mr. T. Martin who spent the summer
at Adam's has returned home.
Mr. T. Bauder and family have gone
to High Falls.
Miss Gracia Smith has returned after
spending a few days with friends at
Wilton.
Miss Edna Walker spent Sunday at
J. D. Redmond's.
Miss Gracie McKnight paid a visit
to Mr. D. Walker's.
Mr. T. Clow and mother spent Sun-
day at Mr. D. Freeman's.
Mr. J. G. Walker took tea at D.
Bucks.
Miss Helen Joyner has returned
after a pleasant visit with friends at
Sydenham.
Miss Swerbrick was the guest of
Mrs. R. Babcock, on Thursday evening.
Mrs. F. Trousdale, Hartington spent
a few days with her parents last week.
Mr. Charles Ewing, Elginburg passed
through this vicinity last week.
Rumor says a wedding soon.

His Twelfth Birthday.
The late Lord Russell of Killowen,
the well known judge, was, during the
early days of his career, a victim of
an amusing piece of repartee on the
part of a witness.
"What is your age?" asked the great
counsel.
"Is it my age you are asking?" re-
plied the witness.
"Yes, sir. Now speak up and be ex-
act!"
"And be exact? Well, of all the—"
"The court does not desire to hear
any comments of yours. Tell the court
your age."
"Well," said the man, "I celebrated
my twelfth birthday last week."
"Do you mean to tell the court that
you are not more than twelve years of
age? Why, you look more than three
times that age!"
"Four times would be exact."
"And yet you venture to tell me—
and remember you are on oath—that
you celebrated your twelfth birthday
last week?"
"And it's quite true, but then, you
see, I was born on Feb. 29, in leap
year, and my birthday only comes once
in four years."

Sydney Smith.
Sydney Smith, the world renowned
wit, was something more than a perpe-
trator of clever sayings or even than
a politician and agitator for reforms.
He was celebrated in each country
parish, where by far the greater part
of his life was spent, as doctor and mag-
istrate, combining these offices with
those of a faithful and hard working
clergyman. The home side of Sydney
Smith is too little appreciated. While
he still lived in Edinburgh, before he
had taken his second charge as minis-
ter, he studied medicine so that he
might be enabled to work upon body
as well as soul in future livings. He
was very proud of this knowledge of
the art of healing and not a little in-
clined to boast to his son-in-law, Dr.
Henry Howland, of his cures. The fol-
lowing remedy for a common juvenile
complaint was written to friends in
London: "We conquered here the
whooping cough with a pennyworth of
salt of tartar. What an odd thing that
such a specific should not be more
known!"

Why He Dropped His Shovel.
A few years ago a witty but not
overindustrious Celt was one of the
street gang at Newburyport, and a few
minutes before noon he threw his
shovel into the gutter, sat down on the
curbstone and proceeded to fill and
light his pipe. Just as he extracted
the first puff of smoke the superin-
tendent of streets came around a cor-
ner and, seeing Pat, roared out: "Here!
What are you throwing down your
shovel for at this time of day?"
"To cool it, sir," said Pat, where-
upon the superintendent dodged around
the corner to get his face together,—
Boston Herald.

profession and publishes a paper for the people
He allows no personal matters or petty
spites to interfere with his news-gathering.
He may meet you as a stranger, yet
along with his best friends, chronicles your
success and sorrows wherever you may be
and those who would otherwise forget you
are ever and anon reminded of your exis-
tence by an item in your home paper.
Others may deceive and defraud you, but
yours home paper never forgets you.
Possibly you do not deserve decent treat-
ment by the paper, but you get it just the
same, and if it should at any time say
things to cause you fur to turn the wrong
way, study a moment and see if it has not
at various times said many nice things for
which you fail to give it credit.—Portland
Oregonian.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of *Charles H. Fletcher*

"It's so unbecomg," said the Billyville
citizen, "that I verily believe that if
he was ter hide from a hurricane in a
storm pit a earthquake would come
along and swallow the storm pit."

Impediment.
Prue—Why don't you break the en-
gagement if you find you no longer
love him? Marjorie—I've just discov-
ered that he wants to break it himself.
—Puck.

The secret of education lies in re-
specting the pupil.—Emerson.

HOSPITALS CROWDED

MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many
From this Sad and Costly Experience.



It is a sad but
true fact that
every year
brings an in-
crease in the
number of opera-
tions performed
upon women in
our hospitals.
More than three-
fourths of the
patients lying
on those snow-
white beds are women and girls who
are awaiting or recovering from opera-
tions made necessary by neglect.

Every one of these patients had
plenty of warning in that bearing down
feeling, pain at the left or right of the
womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the
small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizzin-
ess, flatulency, displacements of the
womb or irregularities. All of these
symptoms are indications of an un-
healthy condition of the ovaries or
womb, and if not heeded the trouble
will make headway until the penalty
has to be paid by a dangerous opera-
tion, and a lifetime of impaired usef-
fulness at best, while in many cases the
results are fatal.

The following letter should bring
hope to suffering women. Mrs. Robert
Glenn, of 434 Marie St., Ottawa, Ont.,
writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is so well and widely known that it does not
need my recommendation, but I am pleased
to add it to the many which you have in its
favor. I suffered untold agonies from ovarian
troubles for nearly three years, and the doc-
tors told me that I must undergo an opera-
tion, but as I was unwilling to do this, I tried
your Vegetable Compound and I am only
too pleased that I did so, for it restored me
to perfect health, saving me the pain of an
operation and the immense bills attending
the same. Pray accept my hearty thanks
and best wishes."

Just as surely as Mrs. Glenn was
cured of the troubles enumerated in
her letter, just so surely will Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure
every woman in the land who suffers
from womb troubles, inflammation of
the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous
excitability and nervous prostration.
Mrs. Pinkham invites all young
women who are ill to write her for free
advice. Address, Lynn, Mass.

PRINCIPLE OF REVOLT

No Man Should be Allowed to Rob Us of Our Just Rights.

Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life.—Job. ii., 4.

The audacious highwayman who, pistol in hand, confronts you with the grim alternative, "Your money or your life," knows that you will surrender the former, which he infinitely prefers, instead of the latter, and you feel grateful to him at least for the privilege of choice. The equally audacious political plotter knows that he can oppress and defraud a patient public for a very long period, because the people, easy-going, dull of vision and short of memory, also seem to be grateful that the man in power leaves them at least in possession of life.

The sinner who by repeated transgression is made at times to feel the eternal ban of suffering which God has placed upon sin, will offend again and again, confident of his ability to stop just short of that point of punishment whereat his life is forfeit. The highwayman's victim, the politician's dupe, the persistent sinner evidently believe in the word which the good book contains. "Skin for skin; all that a man hath will he give for his life."

Our surprise, however, at finding a biblical adage made the ruling creed of such poor specimens of humanity will be considerably lessened if we look up the passage quoted and find it there set down as an utterance of none other than

SATAN HIMSELF,

the malicious and active enemy of good men, as the poet author of *Job* depicts him. When Job's patience under severe family losses and financial disasters is held up for the evil one's admiration, he replies: "All these losses are nothing. Any man will surrender his fur robe to save his own skin. All that a man hath will he give for his life."

This is simply a satanic sneer. It is not true. The Jewish law prescribed that a man should rather surrender his life than transgress the second, sixth and seventh commandments, and multitudes have heeded it. The unwritten law of the Christian martyrs, too, dictated the same defiance of wrong clothed with power and demanding allegiance; while the annals of religious tyranny are red with the blood of those good men and saintly women who suffered death rather than be false to the principles of their honest faith. There have been and there are those who will surrender all they prize

to prolong their life.

Even we of this practical and unpoetic age at times have an inkling that there must and shall be more than the bare enjoyment of life in our earthly existence. To allow ourselves to be crowded to the wall and unrighteously deprived of what is our due is not only to place a premium upon robbery and violence, but needlessly to take the sunshine from our days. Ever and again the people revolt against such tyranny when it is on a communal scale, and then there comes a bitter day—alas! of the times too short—for the oppressor.

Should we not carry this principle of revolt into our individual lives and there make a stand and determined stand for personal rights and individual justice when we are conscious that they are being withheld? To temporize with dishonor is to spare it, and we are ourselves the guilty ones, too, if we supinely submit to wrong and give "all that a man hath."

FOR OUR BARE LIFE,

We want fairness in our lives; we want the "beauty of holiness" and justice; we want a share of happiness; we want a portion of the enjoyments that life affords, spiritual and material, and no man or body of men should be allowed to rob us of them, depending upon our callousness.

The similar thing holds true in the moral world. Weak and fallible as we all are, let us be warned against pushing the margin of safety near to the punishment line. "Sin," said the rabbis, "is at first as slender as a spider's web, but it grows; it grows to the caliber of a wagon rope," and before we know it we are dragged across the danger line by the whirling gossamer. Immunity from sharp punishment and satisfaction that we are at least left with our lives are poor substitutes for an untarnished conscience and absence of merited self-reproach.

Satan might rule a world upon the principle the poet makes him enunciate, but what a troublous, tormented and disastrous world it would be. God has appointed other fundamentals for the governance of the world we are in; they are that we shall "do justice, love kindness and walk humbly with God."

And basing upon these, men may yet make this life a very happy one indeed for all if they but sincerely try.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
NOV. 26.

Lesson IX. Abstinence For the Sake of Others. Golden Text, 1 Cor. 1. 12.

Note—These Word Studies for this lesson are based on the text of the Revised Version.

Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians.—The church at Corinth, which had been founded by Paul, was composed partly of Jews and partly of Gentiles. Many of its members had but recently been converted from heathenism and idolatry. It was natural, therefore, that after the apostle's departure questions of dispute and some disorders in practice and life should arise. Reports of such disputes and disorders reached Paul and prompted him to write a letter

ask concerning each dish whether the food had or had not been thus dedicated, taking for granted always that the person whose action was in question realized fully for himself the nothingness of the idol.

28. This hath been offered in sacrifice—Such a definite statement made to the guest would indicate a conscientious scruple on the part of the person making the statement, and to partake of the food thus specifically pointed out as having been offered in sacrifice to an idol might seem to others to be a recognition of the idol to which it had been offered. In such a case it became necessary to take into account the influence that the action might have on others.

For his sake—Lest his faith be weakened or he be led to regard your life and practice as inconsistent with your profession of faith.

29. For why—The word translated "for" may be translated "but," or it may be omitted, not being essen-

NERVE RACKING TRICKS

THE MANY WAYS OF BREAKING YOUR NECK.

Looping the Loop and Devices That Followed—Pay Received by Performers.

Looping the loop and its progeny are the most effective devices yet invented for producing apparent as well as real danger, says the Scientific American. Does any one still remember the bicyclist who used to ride at terrifying speed down a steeply inclined sixty-foot ladder? One night an attack of vertigo caused his death, but his act was less dangerous than the performances on inverted and aerial paths to which we have since become accustomed.

In looping the loop, first performed by James Smithson, better known as Diavolo, a bicyclist starts from a platform 60 feet high and plunges down a track which extends obliquely for 100 feet to the ground, and thence rises to form a complete spiral loop 20 or 25 feet in diameter. The speed acquired by the cyclist in descending the inclined plane carries him around the loop. When Diavolo, preceded by a great reputation, came to Paris he found one Noiset, known professionally as Mephisto, preparing to loop the loop at a rival music hall.

While several cyclists were preparing to loop the loop honestly, one man, unwilling to risk his life for amusement of spectators, devised a loop with a concealed groove which guided his wheel and kept it from falling. His trick was accidentally exposed by a clown who got his foot caught in the groove, and the disgraced looper fell into obloquy and oblivion.

The public soon tires of the strongest sensations. The stationary loop gave place to the rotating circle called

THE DEVIL'S WHEEL.

In which the cyclist spins like a squirrel. Taking his place inside the wheel, which is about fifteen feet in diameter, he pedals in a direction opposite to that of the wheel, and thus remains at the bottom until the wheel has acquired considerable velocity. Then he stops pedalling, applies his brake, and is carried backward and upward nearly to the top, whence he rushes down, and flies around the revolving wheel with startling speed.

At a performance in Vienna a cyclist stricken with apoplexy fell from the wheel and soon expired. But the danger of cerebral congestion is not the only one. The critical phase of the act is the last, when both the bicycle and the large wheel are being brought to rest by brakes. The bicycle lurches, and the slightest error in steering may send it through the open side of the wheel and precipitate the rider to the stage.

In Germany a genius called "Eclair" invented an infernal wheel of another sort. It was about 25 feet in diameter, and a smaller wheel rolled round inside of it, obtaining its impetus from a plunge down an inclined plane, which made a descent of fifty feet. To this small wheel "Eclair" was lashed in spreadeagle fashion. He accustomed himself to this novel mode of locomotion by having himself strapped to a similar wheel, which was turned rapidly about a fixed axis by means of a crank.

More startling and perilous than any of these devices is the "circle of death." This is a large, flat, truncated cone, like the rim of a pudding dish, supported by ropes in a position slightly inclined to the horizontal, so that only one side of the lower and smaller edge rests on the stage. Bicyclists—one or more—enter the central space and run up and around the steep side with their machines and bodies nearly horizontal. Then to add to the apparent and real danger, the whole apparatus is raised aloft. The effect is thrilling, for

The automobile, the queen of sport, shares with the bicycle the glory of these dangerous exhibitions. One of the latest developments is the monstrosity called the autobolide, which is making fame and fortune for Mlle. de Tiers.

Another young woman has been less fortunate, for a terrible accident has abruptly terminated the exhibition of the aptly named "whirlwind of death," in which she appeared recently at a Paris music hall. In this act the automobile, after running down an inclined plane and up a short curve, was projected into space in a nearly level position, like the bicycle of the human arrow. But when the vehicle had reached the highest point of its trajectory it was caused, by an ingenious combination of springs and levers, to turn a complete somersault, after which it continued its flight to the receiving platform, forty feet distant from the point where it had left the first section of the course.

The act was particularly thrilling because the vehicle, at the moment of the somersault, appeared to stop in its onward flight and consequently to be in imminent danger of falling to the floor, twenty feet below. This illusion was due to the very low position of the centre of gravity, which caused the inverted body of the woman to move backward, at that instant, faster than the center was moving forward.

What is the incentive which impels these men and women to risk their lives nightly before crowds of spectators? Is it ambition, vanity, love of applause, or simply the hope of making a fortune? The American "looping the loop" was conceived in an essentially practical spirit, and "Diavolo" who receives \$600 a night, has become a rich man. Mlle. Dutrieu, "the human arrow," earns \$80,000 a year, "Mephisto" received \$140, Mlle. de Tiers \$200 a night in Paris and larger sums abroad. Imitators, of course, receive less than originators. The current pay for looping the loop is from \$20 to \$40 a night, which is not high, especially if the performer owns the apparatus, which costs at least \$500.

It seems, therefore, that the hope of gain is not the only incentive, but that the performer, like the public, is attracted by the very danger of the act—a curious illustration of the fascination exerted by emotions which in themselves are disagreeable.

TIGER HUNTING OF TO-DAY

MUST BE ROYALTY'S GUEST TO DO IT RIGHT.

The Greatest of Sports May be Enjoyed if You Are Wealthy.

Tiger-hunting in India can be made most luxurious if the hunter has the proper acquaintance. An Englishman describes his experiences: "Generally speaking, the tiger is now as much preserved in India as the red deer is in Scotland. The maharajah, or nizam, who is still lucky enough to have tigers in his dominions knows full well how keen any visitor is to kill one, and to this end is zealous in their protection. It therefore follows that unless you can get an invitation to the preserve of one of these potentates you are not likely to get a shot at a tiger while in India. It so happened that in March, 1905, my friend and myself were lucky enough to be given a beat in Hyderabad (Deccan). The word 'beat' is, perhaps, misleading, when the district in which we were allowed to shoot was something between 1,000 and 2,000 square miles in area.

"Being the guests of the nizam, we found all arrangements made in

so peculiar to the Oriental. Our camp was pitched some fourteen miles from the railway station. Here we found a large bull tent each, a

Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians.—The church at Corinth, which had been founded by Paul, was composed partly of Jews and partly of Gentiles. Many of its members had but recently been converted from heathenism and idolatry. It was natural, therefore, that after the apostle's departure questions of dispute and some disorders in practice and life should arise. Reports of such disputes and disorders reached Paul and prompted him to write a letter of admonition and counsel to his Corinthian converts. The first epistle was written probably from Ephesus in the spring of the year 57 A. D. A large portion of this epistle deals with personal matters. Within the church some had arisen who sought to disparage Paul's apostolic authority; and hence, in the first chapters and again in the ninth chapter, where he has occasion to refer to his own practice in certain matters, he lays great emphasis upon his call to, and qualifications for, the apostolic office. Among the questions of dispute in the Corinthian church was the attitude which those converted from heathenism and idolatry were to take toward the question of eating food part of which had been dedicated to idols. The outline of the apostle's argument at this point is as follows: In deciding a question of practice the Christian is to have in mind not simply his own profit, but that of others also. On the question at issue he may have no scruples of his own, but even when this is the case he is still to respect the scruples of others; not that another has any right to lay down principles of conduct for his fellows, but that in all things each shall seek first and only God's glory and the edification of his neighbor. Paul's argument is both a defense of Christian liberty and at the same time a warning against the misuse of such liberty.

Verse 23. Lawful—In the sense of permissible.

Expedient—Profitable, wise, contributing to a desired end.

Edify—From "aedifico," to build up. The meaning of edification, therefore, includes the thought of building up a Christian life, the strengthening of faith, and the molding of character.

24. Let no man seek his own, but each his neighbor's good—This clause states the great fundamental principle of Christian life, that of unselfish and self-sacrificial service for others.

Shambles—Fairs or stalls in the market place, especially in the meat market; hence, the market place itself.

Asking no question for conscience' sake—Raise no unnecessary question of principle when in your own mind that question is already settled and the principle of practice involved established. Portions of sacrificial animals brought to the heathen altars and temples became the property of the priests, who disposed of their surplus supply of meat by selling the same to the traders in the public market. In buying a piece of meat from the public market, therefore, one could be certain whether it had not been previously dedicated to a heathen god or goddess.

26. The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof—These words are found in Psa. 24, 1, and a very similar phrase is found in Psa. 50, 12. It is not unlikely that the apostle had one of these psalms in mind and consciously used this sentence as a writer not seldom weaves into his paragraph a fitting quotation.

27. One of them that believe not—That is, one not a Christian, which in Corinth meant, of course, an idolater.

To a feast—At family and other social gatherings feasting was common. Many of the religious ceremonies also were made times of feasting.

Asking no questions—At such a feast, given by one who was himself an idolater, it was possible, and in many cases even probable, that a portion of the food served had first been dedicated to an idol. It would be unnecessary scrupulousness on the part of a guest at such a feast to

seem to others to be a recognition of the idol to which it had been offered. In such a case it became necessary to take into account the influence that the action might have on others.

For his sake—Lest his faith be weakened or he be led to regard your life and practice as inconsistent with your profession of faith.

29. For why—The word translated "for" may be translated "but," or it may be omitted, not being essential to the rendering of the thought. Possibly the translation "but" would make the meaning of the clause a little plainer.

31. Do all to the glory of God—In themselves, eating and drinking may be indifferent things; but there are circumstances under which they at times become matters of highest importance. At all times the glory of God is to be the chief aim of all we do. "In our own day, for instance, the question of using or abstaining from intoxicating liquors is one which ought to be dealt with on the same principles as those which Saint Paul has laid down in this chapter. Such a question should be approached and decided on one ground alone, namely, whether by using them or abstaining from them we shall best promote the glory of God."—Hias.

32. Give no occasion of stumbling—This is the negative putting of the same principle expressed in the preceding verse. In giving an occasion of stumbling to others we fail to glorify God; that is, others will not by our actions be led to faith in him. Our inconsistency of life robs God of the glory which consistency of life on our part would bring him in the eyes of others.

33. This verse restates in another form the principle of expediency of action for another's profit.

Verse 1 of chapter 11 belongs properly with our lesson passage. It reads, "Be ye imitators of me, even as I am of Christ."

It is well to remember that the division of the books of the Bible into chapters and verses was not made by the authors of the books themselves, in whose time it was not customary so to divide a writing. A careful examination of different books will show that those who in later times made the division did not in many cases make the best, or even a correct, division. Only the inconvenience which would be caused to readers of the Bible everywhere by a correction of these errors, and the additional fact that men ultimately might not agree as to what the proper division should be, accounts for the retaining of these incorrect divisions in our Bibles at present. In the English Revised Version an attempt is made to overcome the difficulty, in a measure, by spacing and by correctly grouping paragraphs independent of existing chapter divisions.

WHY MEN WEAR MOUSTACHES.

The Gaulois of Paris has been investigating that grave question, "Why do men wear moustaches?" About one hundred men answered the question. Six replied that it was too much trouble to shave, one declared that it was to hide his teeth, another that his long nose without it gave him a bad appearance, and three that it prevented colds. Three others maintained that it improved the air they breathed, and seven were of the opinion that a moustache was necessary to health. Seventeen men were content to state that they did it to please their wives. About sixty gave the reason that women did not like clean-shaven men.

ANTIQUITY OF ROPEMAKING.

Although the name of the first ropemaker and that of the land in which he practised his art have both been lost to history, Egyptian sculptures prove that the art was practised at least 2,000 years before the time of Christ.

ated cone, like the rim of a wheel, supported by ropes in a position slightly inclined to the horizontal, so that only one side of the lower and smaller edge rests on the stage. Bicyclists—one or more—enter the central space and run up and around the steep side with their machines and bodies nearly horizontal. Then to add to the apparent and real danger, the whole apparatus is raised aloft. The effect is thrilling, for the riders appear to be in constant danger of falling. In Berlin, as three cyclists were gyrating in a single circle of death, one fell and carried a second down with him. They had scarcely reached the stage when the third performer fell also.

"THE GLOBE OF DEATH."

An interesting and comparatively safe act recently exhibited in a New York theatre, combines some of the features of looping the loop and the devil's wheel. Two bicyclists, a man and a woman, enter a stationary latticework globe some twenty feet in diameter and course around it at great speed in both vertical and horizontal circles.

All of the acts hitherto described are performed with complete circles or loops. The next development was the removal of the topmost part of the vertical loop, leaving an air space through which the bicyclist flies head downward. This feat is called "looping the gap."

Mlle. Dutrieu, "the human arrow," produces a more graceful effect by traversing a gap in a track which would not, if complete, form a loop. The first section of the track is a plane fifty feet long, inclined 20 degrees to the horizontal and terminating in a short upward curve. The second section begins with a saddle-back curve and ends in a plane inclined upward for the purpose of bringing the bicycle to rest. The two sections are separated by a gap of fifty feet, through which the cyclist flies like an arrow. It is worthy of note that women formed a large majority of the spectators of the human arrow's first public flight.

A feat performed by the cyclist Marok might be called looping without a loop. The track resembles the first section used by the human arrow, but the upward curve is longer and forms an arc of a circle. At the foot of the incline and the commencement of the curve the bicycle is caught by a wire suspended from the centre of this circle. The machine, therefore, after traversing the curved path, describes the remainder of the circle in the air. Meanwhile the curved path is replaced by a level one terminating in an ascent, which receives and stops the cyclist when he returns to earth and casts off the wire.

In another ingenious and terrifying variation of the human arrow the bicycle is replaced by a four wheeled car, which is stopped abruptly by a buffer at the end of the upward curve while the rider is hurled through space to a trapeze some distance and fifty feet higher. Failure to catch the trapeze means certain death.

Another startling application of the same principle is made in an open air performance which has been given many times in America, England and Germany. The inclined track is erected on the shore of a lake or river and is 200 feet long. The starting platform is a hundred feet, the top of the upward curve about forty feet above the ground. When the bicyclist rides off the end of the curve into space he lets go his machine and dives into the water.

THIS FRIGHTFUL PLUNGE

terrifies the spectators, but the real danger is that of being struck and killed by the bicycle, a fate which befell James Fleet in Chicago.

An acrobat named Thompson makes a still more perilous plunge with the aid of simpler apparatus, leaping from the top of a very long vertical ladder into a tank some distance away, which measures only 40 feet in length by 8 feet in width. A slight error in making the leap would bring him to the ground instead of the tank.

word 'beat' is, perhaps, misleading, when the district in which we were allowed to shoot was something between 1,000 and 2,000 square miles in area.

"Being the guests of the nizam, we found all arrangements made in

THAT LUXURIOUS STYLE

so peculiar to the Oriental. Our camp was pitched some fourteen miles from the railway station. Here we found a large bell tent each, a tent for messing in, numerous servants, cooks, waiters and coolies to clean up the camp, besides a police guard and a guard of honor provided by the local cavalry, to turn out and present arms whenever any of us showed our noses. The heat is very great, but, our camp being pitched beneath some tamarind tree, we were always able to find some shade, and with every imaginable kind of drink, and a daily supply of ice, we grew to enjoy rather than dislike it.

"In these parts the usual method employed to locate tigers is to tie up young bulls overnight in the jungle; and they are visited next morning by one of the local shikaris (hunters), who, if he finds a beast killed, reports at once to head quarters. Should the tiger visit any one beast, it will probably be in the very early hours of the morning. Having killed it (usually by springing on the throat), the tiger will drag away the carcass to some thicker part of the jungle, where it will partially devour it, and, having eaten what it wants, lie down near and sleep, as it were with one eye open, lest any other beast should wish to snatch a meal.

"At about 7 in the morning the local shikari comes along. He notes in which direction the bull's carcass has been dragged and studies life in the jungle near, to see what he can learn. The vultures, if the jungle is not too thick, will have seen the

PROSPECT OF A MEAL,

and will now be sitting in the trees over the remains if the tiger is still by, for they will not venture near till they can get undisputed possession. The monkeys, too, will show signs of uneasiness, and keep chattering in the trees, and the birds will also testify to the tiger's presence by anxious twitterings. The shikari reports his findings and the beat begins.

"To us the number of natives seemed enormous and on several occasions upward of 200 were employed. Their remuneration is, however, very small, two annas (four cents) being the daily wage, with, usually, double pay should a tiger be killed. They always seemed quite contented and trudged along through the jungle with nothing on but a loin cloth, even in the heat of the day. They took no food, but nearly all of them carried hollowed-out gourds, in which they keep a supply of water."

YOUR FINGER NAILS.

Each variety of nail corresponds, it is said, to some particular tendency of the health. There is, for instance, the nervous hand; each finger-nail is broken to the quick, and is split and ragged. The nail is extremely thin, and the two layers of which it is composed separate every time the nail strikes against a hard substance. No amount of manicuring will make these nails perfect. The nervous system must first of all be controlled and calmed. Another hand shows that the person is subject to gout or rheumatism, caused probably by an excess of uric acid in the blood. Nails that have ridges on them are always a sign of this condition. A rapid nail-growth is a sign of health.

It costs a lot of money to know many people who are not worth knowing.

HEALTH

A COUGH.

A cough was intended by nature as a means of removing some offending substance from the air-passages, and as such it is of the greatest protection. If the irritation of the mucous membrane of the larynx and bronchial tubes, caused by the presence of some strange body or of the usual mucous secretion in too great quantity, did not excite the expulsive act which we call coughing, we should be in constant danger of suffocation every time we had a slight attack of bronchitis or a cold in the chest.

If a cough were occasioned only in this way it would be a most useful measure, and there would be no more need for cough mixtures than for remedies to arrest breathing. But the human machine sometimes gets out of order, like any other mechanism. The wires get crossed, and a message sent from some distant organ, like the liver, for example, may get switched over to the nerve-center which regulates the complex series of movements producing cough; this center, receiving a stimulus from somewhere, responds just as if the message came from the larynx, and a cough is established. This "liver cough" does no good, and the sooner it is stopped the better.

Again, the mucous membrane of some portion of the air-tubes, instead of secreting too freely, may become dry. The nerve-center is warned mechanically that there is something irritating the larynx or bronchial tubes, and it starts a cough to get rid of it. This cough, too, is useless, and worse than useless, for it serves only to irritate still more the inflamed mucous membrane.

Cough may also be excited by abnormal conditions in the nose, ears or gullet, or may occur as a symptom of disease of the heart, kidneys or nervous system. In such cases, it is the endeavor of the physician to arrest the cough by discovery and removal of the cause, if possible, or if this cannot be done, by the administration of cough remedies.

In cough due to dryness of the mucous membrane of the air-tubes, the remedies employed are those that will promote a flow of mucus to moisten the offending part. This can sometimes be accomplished without medicine, by the inhalation of the vapor rising from a pitcher of hot water to which a teaspoonful of benzoin has been added. Until the cause of a cough is known the use of powerful cough medicines, most of which contain paregoric or opium in some form, is most inadvisable.—Youth's Companion.

WINTER VENTILATION.

In the winter, when storm doors and storm windows and coal burners are in use, extra care should be taken to secure thorough ventilation. By good management homes can be kept well supplied with fresh air without discomfort or exposure. The health of the family depends largely upon plenty of pure air and sunshine. Sunshine is the best germ destroyer we have and will make a room wholesome and sweet.

Windows should be so arranged that they will open at the top as well as at the bottom. In cold weather a room should be ventilated quickly and thoroughly. When the weather is not severe it is a good fire burning and keep a window open. It is a mistaken idea to check off the fire in mild weather and then close the windows and doors for sake of warmth.

Ventilate the sitting room while the family is at meals. Raise one window from the bottom and lower another one from the top. The dining room and kitchen should be treated in the same way when the members of the family are elsewhere. The sleeping rooms should be well venti-

THE HOME OF ROMANOFF

HISTORY OF DIVERS AND CRUEL RULERS.

The Record of the Romanoffs Is One of Strife and Assassination.

The history of the House of Romanoff is a remarkable one. Three hundred years has it held dominion over Russia. At the beginning of the Romanoff dynasty, the political liberties of the Russians were great, compared with those of to-day. The ancient traditions of the Slavs were democratic. The Byzantine historians, such as the Emperor Maurice, who had made their acquaintance on the battlefield, describe them as a free people, impatient of control. Later, they were gradually organized into monarchical states, under an order of nobles, with special privileges. Rurik, the founder of the Russian power, was a prince of Novgorod in the ninth century. In the fifteenth century the power passed to the Grand Dukes of Moscow. But, even with the Romanoff in power, there was for long nothing like autocracy. The authority of the throne was limited by the vested rights of two assemblies, which in their general constitution were to some extent analogous to the two houses of a modern legislature. There was the Douma or council of nobles, and the Sobor, which partook more of the nature of a states-general than a parliament. Michael Romanoff, the first of the line pledged himself at his election to consult the Douma on all important questions, and apparently kept his promise, while the Sobor had full jurisdiction in all matters of commerce and finance. Every subsidy the first Romanoff emperor received was granted by

THE VOTE OF THE SOBOR.

The Romanoffs came to the throne in times of bloodshed, and in bloodshed their reign has been perpetuated through three centuries. History does not explain why a Romanoff was elected. The country was in a turbulent state. The extinction of the Royal House of Rurik had been followed by what was known as the Smutnoye Vremya, the time of trouble. The country was torn by civil war and devastated by the victorious armies of the great Sigismund, King of Poland. The man who revived the sentiment of national unity and who had begun to make headway against the Poles was Pozheroki, and he might reasonably have been expected that upon him the choice of the boyars, or nobles, would fall. But they voted instead for a lad of fifteen, a noble of secondary rank, Michael Romanoff, whose only recommendation, apparently, was that his father was a high official of the Russian Church. This view is strengthened by the fact that after the peace with Sigismund, Philaret Romanoff was associated with his son as joint ruler. While Michael did little or nothing of any sort, Alexis, his successor, was not so tame. From his accession dates the long record of strife between the democracy and bureaucracy which now threatens to culminate in the downfall of the House of Romanoff. Alexis refused to renew Michael's covenant with the assemblies, repeatedly acted in state affairs of importance without asking the advice of the Douma, and abolished the Sobor altogether after it had affirmed the act of his coronation. He prepared the way for Peter the Great. That monarch ruthlessly swept out of existence both bodies and established the

ABSOLUTE MONARCHY,

which rested on bureaus, and ruled through bureaus, supported by the bayonets of a mighty standing army. From Peter's time to the present there has been no radical change in the political status of Russia, with the single exception that whereas Peter ruled through bureaus, his successors generally have allowed the bureaus to rule in their name.

Before the accession of Michael the

she was in war and diplomacy, though she did nothing to free the people from the brutal oppression of the nobility, which had all these years been increasing in cruelty and severity. She managed so thoroughly to adopt Muscovite ideas that even her morals were suited to the Romanoff Court, as is politely put by a famous historian who said that "the paternity of her children was a matter of serious doubt." Catherine left an enlarged empire to her son Paul, and if he had been a strong man Russia would have had a splendid chance of becoming really great among the free nations of the earth. But Paul was even below the average Romanoff standard, and, after "four years" of atrocious cruelty, oppression and waste, he was murdered by his ministers, one of whom, Count Pahlen, wrote to the British Government at that time: "It has pleased the Eternal to call to himself His Imperial Majesty the Emperor Paul, deceased in the night of the 11th-12th of this month (March, 1801), by a stroke of apoplexy."

Thus, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, Russia, after two hundred years of slavery and abominations called governments, was in a far more degraded position than before the first Romanoff ascended the throne. Alexander I. followed Paul, and the old story began again. Always the same tale of a stricken, illiterate, suffering, downtrodden people groping blindly after light and liberty, only to be thrown down and ground still deeper under the iron heels of the bureaucrats who ruled in the names of the Tsars. It is enough to wring pity from stones to read the story of Russia during the past century.

THE FIRST ALEXANDER

was a cultured and benevolently-inclined mystic, who regarded the Almighty, and talked alternately of the sacred duty of suppressing liberal ideas throughout the whole world, and of his desire to resign the awful burden of the Russian crown. For the first-named purpose he organized the Holy Alliance, but before he had begun his schemes in connection with its furtherance, he died childless—which was the only blessing he ever conferred on Russia. His brother, who must have been a wise man, refused the throne, and Nicholas, another son of Paul, a stately man, with much of the iron strength of Peter the Great, took it, reigned for thirty years by the assistance of the nobility, to whom he allowed every license, and ended his reign by precipitating the Crimean war, the shame of the defeat of which caused his sudden death—another relief to Russia.

With the advent of the second Alexander came hopes of liberty at last. He was the only Romanoff who had both liberal views and the personal strength to enforce them. He gave the serfs emancipation, and had not been assassinated, which has been ascribed to the liberty-hating bureaucrats, he would have given them constitutional government, for on the very afternoon of his terrible death by a bomb he was about to sign a ukase granting this. Alexander III., father of the present Czar, then took up the splendid but blood-stained heritage of his house. But he listened to evil counsellors. Boris Melikoff, the greatest statesman Russia has produced, and the enlightened mentor of Alexander II., was thrust aside, and the brutal Pobiedonostseff, who has been Russia's evil sin, took his place.

What has happened since then is common knowledge. It has been the same old story—the present Czar until recently did little or nothing in the cause of freedom and enlightenment.

NICHOLAS II.,

the present Czar, is a well-meaning man, undoubtedly, but vacillating, and his weakness has been more disastrous to his country than the brutality of some of his predecessors. Not even the development of the Siberian empire is due to any of the Romanoffs. It was begun before their time by the Cossack chief Yermak, and has been continued to our

YOUNG FOLKS

THE ORDER OF THE SMILING FACE.

We've formed a new society—"The Order of the Smiling Face." An honored member you may be, For every one may have a place.

The rules say you must never let The corners of your mouth droop down, For by this habit you may get The habit of a 'silky frown.

If playmates tease you, let your eyes A brave and merry twinkle show; For if the angry tears arise They're very apt to overflow.

If you must practice for an hour, And if it seem a long, long while, Remember not to pout and glower, But wear a bright and cheerful smile.

The rules are simple, as you see; Make up your mind to join to-day. Put on a smile and you will be An active member right away.

THE BELFRY TOWER.

"Tell me a story, please!" begged the little boy. "Well, go to my desk and bring me that little picture in the gold frame."

So the little boy brought the picture and climbed upon his father's knee, and this was the story he heard:

"This, laddie, is the miniature of your most famous ancestor, your great-great-great-grandfather, Sir Roger Templeton. He was a brave and gallant knight, and lived in merry England in the time of good Queen Bess. And when I was a little boy like you, laddie, there was nothing in all the world I liked so well as to listen to the stories of his many valiant deeds.

"And often he would look first at this miniature and then at me, and say proudly that I had the Templeton nose—the long, aristocratic Templeton nose. Then I would dream of knights and lists, and tournaments, and the brave deeds of my ancestors.

"And one day I thought of the belfry tower in the old church where my father preached. I had heard that the ascent was difficult, and that no one had attempted it for a long time. Here at last was a task worthy of valiant, long-nosed Templeton! So instead of going nutting with the boys, I slipped into his study and took from his desk the heavy iron church key, and hurried to the church, which stood on a lonely hill a little out of the village.

"I turned the key in the rusty lock, climbed the gallery stairs and opened the door leading to the belfry. The first two flights of stairs were easily climbed, though the way was dark and dusty, and, oh, so dreadfully still!

"Then the stairs ended, and a long ladder led upward into the tower. Some of the rungs were broken, and the whole thing seemed terribly shaky. For a moment I longed to turn back; then I remembered my brave ancestors. I started up the ladder.

"I climbed it safely, and found myself in a tiny room just below the belfry. Then came another short stairway, and at last I had reached the end of my journey. And, oh, how good it seemed to be out in the clear air and bright sunshine once more! And how tiny the village looked, far, far below!

"Then I saw by the setting sun that I must hurry down if I wished to reach home in time for supper.

weather a room should be ventilated quickly and thoroughly. When the weather is not severe it is a good fire burning and keep a window open. It is a mistaken idea to check off the fire in mild weather and then close the windows and doors for sake of warmth.

Ventilate the sitting room while the family is at meals. Raise one window from the bottom and lower another one from the top. The dining room and kitchen should be treated in the same way when the members of the family are elsewhere. The sleeping rooms should be well ventilated. In the morning the bed should be thrown wide open so that the air may reach every part of it. The curtains and windows should be raised high and the room left for two or three hours.

HEALTH NOTES.

Fresh air, and plenty of it, is the greatest aid to health.

Cultivate the habit of taking deep breaths through the nostrils.

Drowsiness after meals is caused by the liver being inactive and the stomach disordered.

A few drops of tincture of myrrh rubbed on the gums will stop them bleeding.

A mustard plaster applied to the elbow has been known to relieve neuralgia of the face.

Half an hour's sleep after dinner is, to many women, worth two hours' sleep in the morning.

Milk sipped slowly several times a day is generally an effectual method of increasing one's weight.

Women grow strong on lighter exercise than men need, but it must be constantly practised.

Only very small quantities of tea and coffee should be given to children under twelve years of age. They are better without these beverages.

No child is too delicate to take systematic exercise under a competent instructor, unless suffering from some organic disease.

When not advisable to open the windows of a sick-room, yet necessary to change the heavy atmosphere, sprinkle eau-de-Cologne in a basin and set fire to it.

RICHES IN WASTE GOLD.

Precious Metal Collected From Floors, and Even Water.

The waste of gold in a manufacturing jeweler's premises is likely to be so considerable that the most stringent measures have to be taken to avoid loss by reason of the gold dust falling to the floor, getting caught in the workers' clothes, getting washed off his hands, and in many other ways.

Some time ago a gold and silver manufacturing firm had occasion to put in a new floor in its working room, and the man who made the change took the old floor in payment of his work, and was well paid.

In the process of manufacture it is impossible to avoid small particles of the precious metal flying upon the floor, where they are trodden into the crevices until the floor is saturated with them. The floor in a manufacturing jeweler's workshop which has become so worn that it must be replaced contains fully sufficient gold to pay for a new one. The sweepings are sent to the refiner for the gold to be extracted.

The process of extracting the gold from these sweepings is simple. They are burnt, and the ashes are carefully collected. The buyer selects samples here and there, taking a portion from every part of the heap. These he weighs, puts through a grinder and sieve, then thoroughly mixes the product, takes a sample of it, refines it, and calculates how much gold there is in the whole quantity of ashes. From this he forms an estimate of the value and pays accordingly.

Even the water in which gold is washed when a ring or other article of jewelry is cleaned is preserved until there is a sufficient quantity to make it worth while to separate the gold from it.

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ABSOLUTE MONARCHY.

which rested on bureaus, and ruled through bureaus, supported by the bayonets of a mighty standing army. From Peter's time to the present there has been no radical change in the political status of Russia, with the single exception that whereas Peter ruled through bureaus, his successors generally have allowed the bureaus to rule in their name.

Before the accession of Michael the peasants had been free. Afterwards they were "bound to the soil"—a form of slavery very effective, if without the name. From that time onward their position and condition have gone on steadily from bad to worse. They have suffered beneath the iron heel of autocracy long and cruelly, but at last even the long-enduring spirit of the Slav has been compelled to action, and, perhaps, will gain the victory. It is a striking fact that throughout the record of the Romanoffs the reigns of successive Czars and Czarinas have been short and their sons few. There have been 16 Czars and Czarinas, in addition to the two Catherinees, who held the sceptre by reason of their marriage to Romanoffs.

The reigns of these eighteen sovereigns covers a span of two hundred and ninety years—or an average of only sixteen years to each. Only two of the whole line have lived to be sixty, and only a few times—directly—has the succession descended, from father to son. The last three emperors have succeeded their fathers, and, indeed, the later Romanoffs have been much more respectable in their private lives than were their ancestors. Peter himself, left joint Czar when ten years of age with his imbecile half-brother, his sister Sophia being regent, shut up the latter in a convent prison and forced the former to resign. Then he stole a slave peasant woman from the household of one of his ministers, made her his mistress, then his wife, and finally empress, and it is from that union that the present Czars are descended. Peter, however, with all his faults, pointed the way to civilization.

HE CREATED A NEW ARMY.

he extended and consolidated the empire, secured its recognition as one of the great powers, abolished many barbarous customs, such as the seclusion of women, the whipping of debtors, and introduced at least the semblance of many western institutions—such as the law of primogeniture, which, by the way, was abolished soon after his death.

Had those who followed Peter taken example by him, and also advanced with the times, Russia to-day would doubtless be free. But they did not. His grandson, Paul, who succeeded him, died childless after a three years' reign, and the daughter of the imbecile brother of Peter ascended the throne. She died without issue and was succeeded by her sister's infant grandson, who nominally reigned for five months as Ivan VI. and was then deposed in favor of Elizabeth, Peter's younger sister, and was brutally murdered in his cell after twenty-three years' captivity. Elizabeth herself died childless—some grim fate has pursued those Romanoffs all through their history—and, in turn, her sister's son Peter III., ascended the throne. He was a drunken weakling, but had an ambitious German wife, who, with the assistance of some of the ministers, deposed him. He was ordered to the Schlüsselburg—the Russian Bastille—but he never reached it, having died on the way from the pressure of the thick fingers of the Minister Orloff upon his windpipe. This was described in the official despatches as "an attack of colic," on the same basis that the murder of Peter the Great's son was announced as due to an apoplectic stroke, and was only another of those suspicious ailments so suspiciously common in the family history of the Romanoffs.

CATHERINE THE SECOND.

The German murderess, who succeeded him, was that Catherine known to posterity as the "Great." And great

common knowledge. It has been the same old story—the present Czar until recently did little or nothing in the cause of freedom and enlightenment.

NICHOLAS II.,

the present Czar, is a well-meaning man, undoubtedly, but vacillating, and his weakness has been more disastrous to his country than the brutality of some of his predecessors. Not even the development of the Siberian empire is due to any of the Romanoffs. It was begun before their time by the Cossack chief Yermak, and has been continued to our own time by little bands of adventurers and colonizers, who received no aid and scanty thanks from the government, which took all they gained for it. Russia's wavering policy in this respect may be gauged by her cession of Alaska to the United States in 1876, and of the Kurile Islands to Japan nine years later. Russia stands to-day in a position from which only a strong hand and a great mind can save her. Her people have less liberty than England had five hundred years ago, and are more ignorant than the Asiatic colic. Yet in territory and population she is second only to the British Empire; her natural resources are greater than those of the United States or Canada—vast stretches of fertile land unequalled in the world, great forests, untold mineral wealth, every variety of climate, magnificent networks of rivers forming a superb natural water highway, a hundred and thirty millions, of people and room for as many more. The Russians are not an exhausted race, but are vigorous and hardy, and seem as potentially able as any in the world. Yet, Russia is to-day in a slough of misery, desolation and despair. Only time can show whether the dawning of the day of liberty has really arrived with the present Czar's tardy manifesto, or whether this is only a false dawn that will end in a revolution compared with which even that of France in 1793 may pale.

RUBBLES.

Sew it goes—thread. The Bugville policeman must be a pinch-bug.

High-sounding language—over the telephone wire.

The porter who gets another job is not exactly a reporter.

We don't like the old settler when it's an egg in our coffee.

The tippler who brags of being full certainly claims empty honors.

The hard drinker would be more temperate if not to drink were as easy.

Should a girl call a countrified fellow who proposes a popin'-jay?

The bleached blonde can seldom keep her looks a dark secret.

When the meat man wants to move, of course he has to pull up steaks.

Fast life, as the pace that kills, is often slow but sure.

The man in the moon has a high time getting full on his last quarter.

That what some folks say never goes, goes without saying.

To some people those they consider beneath them never come up to expectations.

The show manager looks at the rows of empty seats with tiers in his eyes.

A woman cries less over spilt milk than about a spoiled creamy complexion.

Ever an untidy restaurant is an orderly sort of place.

REMARKABLE FORTRESS.

In the northern part of Madagascar is the most remarkable natural fortress in the world. It is occupied by a wild tribe who call themselves the People of the Rocks. The fortress is a lofty and precipitous rock of enormous size, 1,000 feet high and eight square miles in area. Its sides are so steep that it cannot be climbed without artificial means. Within it is hollow, and the only entrance is by a subterranean passage.

turn back; then I remembered my brave ancestors. I started up the ladder.

"I climbed it safely, and found myself in a tiny room just below the belfry. Then came another short stairway, and at last I had reached the end of my journey. And, oh, how good it seemed to be out in the clear air and bright sunshine once more! And how tiny the village looked, far, far below!"

"Then I saw by the setting sun that I must hurry down if I wished to reach home in time for supper. So I started to go, but turned back for just one more look at the big bell, and at that very moment there came a loud crash from below. The treacherous old ladder had fallen, and I was a prisoner in the tower!"

"I shouted and called, but no one heard me. The sun went down, and it became quite dark in the belfry. The stars came out, one by one, and still I crouched beside the big bell, hungry and cold and frightened.

"At last, shivering with cold, I crept down to the tiny room below the belfry. It was warmer there, and I sobbed myself to sleep, and dreamed that Great-great-grandfather Templeton came a-riding on a broom, witch fashion, and carried me away—away—over the treetops.

"Then I awoke in great terror, for the whole tower was alive with sound, and shaking and trembling in a fearful manner.

"The big bell was ringing madly: Boom! boom! boom! All the world seemed full of noise.

"Boom! boom! boom! I clapped my hands to my ears.

"Then it stopped for a moment, and far below, very, very faintly, I heard the cry, 'Boy lost! boy lost! boy lost!' Then boom! boom! boom! went the bell again.

"But at last it stopped, and they heard my cries and came with lights and a ladder, and took me safely down and carried me home.

"In my mother's arms I told my story. My father listened quietly, and somehow, with his grave eyes upon me, the taking of the church key seemed anything but a knightly deed.

"When I had finished, my father said, very sternly, 'There was one virtue, my son, that your noble ancestors valued even more than courage, and that was honor.'

The little boy gazed long and thoughtfully at the miniature. "Papa," said he, "have I the Templeton nose?"

"No, laddie," said his father. "Your nose is just an every-day-twentieth-century nose, and the most gallant deed you can do to-night is to go straight up-stairs to bed!"

THE OPENING OF A LILY.

The comparatively rare instances in which the motions of plants, such as the opening of buds into blossoms, occur with sufficient rapidity to be observed during a single brief period of watching, always cause much pleasure to the onlooker. Mrs. Henry Cooper Eggar, in her description of an Indian garden, tells of a species of lily, *Crinum angustum*, which opens with uncommon swiftness, so that she thinks it would be an admirable subject for representation by kinetoscopic photography. Just after a shower of rain, in the evening, she saw the pink-striped buds of one of these lilies, each about four inches long, on the point of opening. Passing the plate shortly afterward, she was surprised to find the blossoms wide open, and in 20 minutes more the petals had curved themselves backward like ram's horns. In an hour the points of the petals had swept over an arc of at least eight or nine inches.

AGE STATISTICS.

Of every man and woman living to-day at the age of twenty-five, out of two will live, according to the tables, to be sixty-five years of age.

ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA

HEIR TO THRONE RECEIVES A GREAT WELCOME.

Masses of People Think King Edward Controls Everything—Changes Since Last Visit.

Perhaps not since a former Prince of Wales landed in India, thirty years ago—King Edward VII.—has anything occurred of this sort which has attracted the enthusiasm that is being attracted by the visit of the present Prince and Princess of Wales, says a Calcutta letter. For exactly thirty years have elapsed since King Edward VII. landed there as Prince of Wales and Heir-apparent of Queen Victoria, who only assumed the Imperial title a year later.

The horizon of the vast majority of the inhabitants of India is a very narrow one, stretching no farther than the personality of the distinct officer, often not so far as that. Governors, Commanders-in-Chief, and Viceroy's the countrymen may have heard of, but they are generally mixed up in his mind with some confused idea of the British "Raj," the existence of which he recognizes with perhaps more indifference than active interest, so long as he is left alone. With the Sovereign and his family the case is different, and there are few villages where there is not some definite conception of the "Kaiser" and his son the "Shahzada." The idea of a personal ruler is a familiar one to every Indian, often perhaps almost inseparable from that of a beneficent deity to whom is due a reverence and an active loyalty which can hardly be felt for representatives not of royal blood. To the bulk of the people the idea of a constitutional monarch is inconceivable, and in British India the Emperor is regarded as the sole fountain of all administration.

DIFFERENT IN CITIES.

In great cities among the educated classes and the feudatory princes there is of course a clearer understanding of the position of the Emperor and his representatives, but the active feeling of loyalty towards the Sovereign and his family is no less marked. Thus, to all classes, the visit is a source of genuine satisfaction, which will be expressed everywhere in the welcome prepared for the Prince and Princess, whether in British territory or in the States of those chiefs whom they can find opportunity to visit. Outside India the tour will arouse an interest not always felt in the great peninsula, which contains nearly three-fourths of the total population of the British Empire.

SOME OF THE CHANGES.

Many changes have occurred in the thirty years since the last visit of a Prince of Wales to India. Perhaps none is greater than the increased facility of communication, due to the extension of railways. The mere statement that in 1875 India had only 7,000 miles of railway, whereas she has now over 27,000, does not convey the significance of this extension half so well as the constant instances of places visited by rail in 1905, which could only be reached by more primitive conveyances in 1875, or had to be omitted from the program on account of their great distance from a railway. Indore, the first halting place after leaving Bombay, will be reached by train. It was visited in 1875, but the railroad was then only at the Nerbada River, whence to Holkar's capital there was a long drive up the "ghats," which mount to the plateau of Central India, 1,800 feet

its fifty years of British administration, since the deposition of the Maharaja in 1881.

HAIDARABAD ATTRACTIVE.

The three days given to Haidarabad cannot fail to be of supreme interest, both from the fact that it is the capital of the largest and most important of the feudatory States, and from the attractiveness of the city, its curiously cosmopolitan population, and its surroundings. It is at this stage of the tour that a relaxation from the arduous labors of ceremonial will be taken in a shooting trip of five days. A flying visit to the curious rock fort of Daulatabad and the neighboring cave temples of Ellora will be followed by a long railway journey to Benares, and a stay of ten days in Bettiah, in the Nepal Terai. At Aligarh on March 6, the visitors will see the famous Mohamedan College, to the institution and development of which the late Sir Syad Ahmad devoted his best energies. A couple of days will be spent at Simla, which can now be reached by railway instead of by the wearisome carriage journey from Umballa, which was necessary thirty years ago. Thence there is another long railway journey across the Punjab, down the Indus Valley, and up through the mountains to Quetta, the capital of Baluchistan. When the heir of Queen Victoria was in India Quetta was practically inaccessible.

7,000 TONS OF GRAIN DAILY.

At Karachi, on March 19, the shores of India will be left, and here the changes of a generation are particularly noticeable. From an isolated port, carrying the trade of Sind only, Karachi by the linking up of the railway, has become the natural outlet of the great granary of the Punjab, which already in the busy season sends down some 7,000 tons of grain daily for export.

The Prince is particularly fortunate in the choice of Sir William Lawrence as the head of his staff. None but the late private secretary of the Viceroy could know the native chiefs and the principal officials.

AFRICAN MONARCH.

The Little King of Uganda is an August Person.

The king of Uganda, in British East Africa, rejoices or grieves in the somewhat pickish and chow-chow name of Daudi Chua. This august sovereign—may his tribe increase!—is now "going on" eight. To benefit a colored sceptre bearer he has a highly colored court. He sits on a throne of scarlet, and probably the court carpenters have made it a world too long for his chubby little legs. Under the British protectorate folks have to be economical in Uganda, and a king must grow up to his throne, and can't have a custom made one every time he has growing pains. We can remember when a king of Uganda was every inch a king, no matter how few his inches. So sacred, so supra purple was he that the remains of his food had to be buried lest its sacredness strike dead some unhappy subject. The British have changed all that. Daudi—we wish we had a photograph of him—Daudi sits on his scarlet throne, a leopard skin under his bare feet, a toy gun in his hands. Probably not a bit more absurd and many times more "sympathetic" in the eyes of the heavenly powers than many a wise ruling czar or kaiser that has been, is, or shall be.

THE HAKONS OF NORWAY.

Title Given to New King is a Historic Name.

LORD MAYOR OF LONDON

HE IS A STRONG FRIEND OF CANADA.

Mr. W. Vaughan Morgan Is a Modern Dick Whittington—A Friend of Canada.

Mr. W. Vaughan Morgan, who was inducted as Lord Mayor of London recently, is not only a modern Dick Whittington, having risen from office boy to the highest position in the gift of his fellow-citizens, but he is also a valued friend of Canada, writes a London correspondent.

Regarding his election to the Lord Mayoralty, Mr. Vaughan Morgan frankly admits that this possibility did not present itself until within quite recent years, although he read the story of Dick Whittington, the humble apprentice lad and his wonderful cat, at an impressionable period of his life. His youthful ambition, however, was fired by the old nursery romance.

Mr. Morgan is, in a sense, Lord Mayor by accident. Before a man can reach the Chair he must first become alderman and serve as a sheriff. Generally a man becomes an alderman after an active career as a Common Councilman, his efforts in that capacity commending him to the electors in his ward. But Mr. Vaughan Morgan was elected alderman in spite of the fact that he was never a member of the Common Council, and had taken no part in ward matters.

In 1898, the year when, in the ordinary course of events, his turn would have come to serve as one of the sheriffs of the city of London, illness caused by overwork prevented him from taking office, and he became senior sheriff in 1900 instead.

"DO THINGS THOROUGHLY."

Now he steps into the office proudly as one who appreciates the trust and respect shown him by his fellows and realizing the importance of the work which lies before him is ready to do it as conscientiously as he has done all the work falling to him in his long life of 74 years.

"I believe in doing things thoroughly," has been the main-spring-creed of Mr. Vaughan Morgan's career. If he is asked by a young man starting out in the business world what course he would advise him to pursue in order to be successful, his reply is the old admonition, which with all the use that has been made of it has never yet worn thin: "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

COMMENCED AS OFFICE-BOY.

The Lord Mayor-elect left school when he was fifteen. Today he thinks that, even for a commercial career, a boy should stay longer at school, and at present it is the case at Christ's Hospital that boys generally remain until sixteen or seventeen. Although he had not the advantage of another year or two at school, he has often said that, during the first year he spent in business he learnt more that was of use to him, not only in the bank in which he was employed, but in life generally, than he could have hoped to gain in school. With astonishing rapidity, making surely a record in quick promotion, he became chief cashier in the National Provincial Bank in Manchester, resigning that position at the age of twenty-four in order to join his five brothers in a business of general merchants and bankers.

REWARD OF HARD WORK.

"I had not more brains than my colleagues in the bank, but partly by good fortune, and largely, I believe, by doing my work as promptly and thoroughly as I could, I rose from the bottom to the top." Such is the unassuming explanation of his bank career. The remainder of his business life has been a steady pro-

TOO MUCH SUNLIGHT, EH? T

THE CAUSE OF NERVES ON IT THIS CONTINENT.

Beliefs as to the Effect of Light and Sun Rays Held by Major Woodruff.

Is "God's sunshine," which the Anglo-Saxon has been taught to believe so beneficial, on the contrary not only less essential to his well-being than he thinks, but actually the cause of many of his ills? Are the young men and women who ostentatiously persist in going about without hats, or the fond mothers who let the full light of the sun fall directly upon the upturned faces of their babes, laying the foundations for future cases of neurasthenia? asks The New York Tribune. Major Charles E. Woodruff, a surgeon in the United States army, thinks so.

For a number of years he has been investigating the effect of light upon the human being. Recently he has published a book, entitled "Effects of Tropical Light on White Men." It contains his conclusions and his reasons for believing that most of the people in the United States are suffering or in danger of physical injury because of too much light. Scholars have taught that man, unlike the lower animals can change his habitat with impunity, because of his ability to adapt himself to any climate through the use of his wits. Major Woodruff asserts that man cannot permanently change his latitude without paying for it a price which may be his life.

OUT OF THEIR LATITUDE.

All the immigrants from the northern countries of Europe to this country, Major Woodruff asserts, are out of their latitude. They or their offspring, including the proud descendants of the first settlers, are paying a penalty for the change, in the form of nervous exhaustion and physical degeneration. Their condition, he declares, is due to too much light—too much sunlight. In the sunlight are very short other waves of high velocity. These have the power to destroy the delicate, syrupy protoplasm which is the basis of all animal life. The coloring matter which is inserted in the skin, hair, eyes, etc., was intended to intercept these waves and nullify their harmful effect. As one approaches the intenser light of the tropics the waves become more and more vehement, and the danger greater, to the northern blonde, with only a relatively small amount of the protective pigment in his skin. If the exposure is continued long enough, as in the case of a sojourn in the Philippines or India for three or four years, the blonde's system is likely to be so injured by the bombardment of these short light waves that his health may be destroyed. The coloring matter in the skins of the negro, the Malay, the Chinese, the Indian, the Italian, and the Scandinavian has been adjusted by natural selection to the latitudes which have become their habitats. These latitudes those native to them cannot leave with impunity.

THE JEW EXCEPTED.

According to Dr. Woodruff, with the exception of those of Semitic blood, none of the inhabitants of the United States of foreign ancestry are exactly adapted to the latitude in which they live. In all the blonde races Dr. Woodruff sees evidences of degeneration. He thinks the racial decay of Norwegian peasants, after some years of life in the Northwest may be due in part at least to the excessive light of that region, against which they have no defence. As an illustration of this he mentions the prevalence of tuberculosis among those in Rockford, Ill. This place is in the same latitude as Spain and Italy, from which blonde races

their great distance from a railway. Indore, the first halting place after leaving Bombay, will be reached by train. It was visited in 1875, but the railroad was then only at the Narbada River, whence to Holkar's capital there was a long drive up the "ghats," which mount to the plateau of Central India, 1,800 feet above the sea. It is only within the last few years that the next stopping place, Udaipur, has been connected by rail with the main line, at the famous and romantic hill fortress of Chitor. In 1875 Jaipur communicated by rail with Agra, but for many years after that there were no railways nearer to Bikanir than the terminus of the branch line to the great salt lake of Sambhar. Now the line has been continued to Bikanir and on to Bhikinda, in the Punjab. Until they leave Bikanir on November 27 the halts of the Royal party will, after leaving Bombay, have been all in the territory of feudatory chiefs.

A MILITARY REVIEW.

Lahore, the capital of the Punjab, will occupy five days, and on December 2 Peshawar, the most northerly stage in the journey, will be reached a point far beyond the railway in 1875. At Rawalpindi the Prince will witness the manoeuvres of a large force, European and native, of the Indian army. It had been intended to carry out these in the more historic neighborhood of Delhi, but unfortunately the drought has rendered this impossible in a country so dry that even in a normal season special arrangements for water would have been necessary. The next stay will be at Jammu, the winter capital of the Maharaja of Kashmir, who will only just have been restored by Lord Curzon to a position of authority in his State before receiving his Royal guests.

A day at Amritsar and longer visits to Delhi and Agra are essential to the completeness of a tour in Upper India. Nor could the capital of the Maharaja of Sindia be neglected, now that Gwalior can be reached in two or three hours from Agra, instead of as in 1875 only a by carriage journey of seventy or eighty miles. The journey by Gwalior to Calcutta will be broken by a three days' visit to Lucknow. Out of the fortnight between arriving at and finally leaving Calcutta, on January 12, three days will be given to a trip to Darjiling, whence the finest of all views of the Himalayas obtainable from a hill station will, it is hoped, be unmarred by a cloud.

THERE ON ANNIVERSARY.

The Prince will appropriately be in the metropolis of British India on the anniversary of the proclamation of the Imperial title at the great assembly at Delhi on January 1, 1877. Here, too, he will be able to lay the foundation stone of the Victorian Memorial, which its designers have sought to make an ornament to the capital and a lasting monument to the memory of the great Empress. When on January 13 the Royal party reaches Rangoon and thence proceeds to Mandalay, they will enter regions unvisited in 1875, regions, indeed, which in so far at least as regards Upper Burma, it would have been out of question for the Prince to visit. The era of the growth of the British Empire in India by annexation of the internal States had ended long before 1875. With the conquest of Upper Burma in 1885 a limit was practically put to its expansion in other directions. In many ways Burma will perhaps be the most interesting part of the expedition. From Rangoon to Madras the journey will be by sea, thence to be continued by rail to Mysore, Bangalore, and Haidarabad. This part of the program was omitted in the former visit, it was said, in consequence of an outbreak of cholera. In Mysore the Prince will be the guest of the young Maharaja, who was installed on coming of age in 1902. Thirty years ago the State had not been restored to native rule after

heavenly powers than many a wide ruling czar or kaiser that has been, is, or shall be.

THE HAKONS OF NORWAY.

Title Given to New King is a Historic Name.

The name of Hakon, which Prince Charles of Denmark will assume if he ascends the Norwegian throne, recalls the remote past in which Norway was an independent kingdom. Hakon VI. was the last king whom Norway had of its own. His widow, Margaret, a Danish princess, came to rule over Norway, Denmark and Sweden, and strove to make the arrangement lasting by the union of 1397. Sweden revolted under Gustavus Vasa, the contemporary of King Henry VIII., of England, but Norway remained a Danish dependency until 1814.

The first Hakon was a usurper, who drove his elder brother from the throne in 935, and this brought on a long and fierce civil war. He was a Christian, unlike his predecessors, and in his zeal did not scruple to convert his subjects by main force. Another famous Hakon, who reigned in the thirteenth century, is remembered for his invasion of Scotland in 1263. He was defeated at the battle of Largs.

The new Hakon, who will be the seventh of his name, also invaded England, and carried off one of its princesses. But he came and went in peace. His wife is Princess Maud, daughter of King Edward.

CHANGE YOUR COMPLEXION.

Skin Can be Made Snow White or Dark According to Taste.

The complexion of beauty-seekers can, like the hair, assume now-a-days whatever shade is preferred.

"The favorite tone now is the Japanese tint, which is a clear brown of medium hue," said a London beauty specialist to a reporter.

"To obtain the best foundation for this coloring I advise my clients to meter as much as possible. The air tones the skin to the color of a ripe olive, and then I tone it down with good cold cream. Next, a little olive powder is rubbed in. This is called a brunette powder, and is much cheaper than that which I use for blondes.

"I sometimes change the color of the skin by artifice. A client may come to me with a very sallow complexion. I make her face look brighter by deepening the color of her hair.

"But is a very important part of my system, and whatever is the fashionable complexion of the moment, I have a little menu that helps materially in effecting naturally the foundation of the popular shade or tint.

"Changing the color of the skin is by no means difficult. There are bleaches that will make one almost snow-white and powders and cosmetics that darken to the desired shade.

"But the healthy-looking 'nut-brown mayde' is the latest complexion mode."

STAMP TAX AIDS GIRLS.

A postage stamp in value about 5 cents is pasted each week in a little blank book which every servant girl in Germany possesses. The stamp is the donation of her mistress, enforced by law. Should the girl get ill, the stamps are redeemed by the government or she may keep them until she is old, when the government pays their face value.

ALL AROUND ATHLETE.

Ald W. Lake Simmons of Henley-on-Thames town council has just accomplished a remarkable feat near the famous reach of the Thames at Henley, England. He walked, ran, cycled, rowed, and then swam 200 yards all under eight minutes. As Mr. Simmons is 48 years of age, the feat is all the more noteworthy.

"I had not more brains than my colleagues in the bank, but partly by good fortune, and largely, I believe, by doing my work as promptly and thoroughly as I could, I rose from the bottom to the top." Such is the unassuming explanation of his bank career. The remainder of his business life has been a steady progress in prosperity and influence. This firm of six brothers working together is a remarkable thing, and something of an object lesson. Brothers do not always agree, two brothers may be good companions, and sometimes three may be found to run comfortably together; but six all of one mind, is almost a miracle!

A FRIEND OF CANADA.

Alderman Vaughan Morgan is a member of the Board of the Hudson's Bay Company. We frequently hear of the romance of commerce, and in this great company, with its agents dotted about the wild and solitary regions of Northern and Northwestern Canada, lies a story of romance which no other commercial enterprise can surpass. Consistent with his thorough methods throughout his business life, Mr. Vaughan Morgan felt it his duty, on taking up this new business engagement, to visit Canada and journey to some of the stations of the company to see for himself the men in whose affairs his new interest was concerned and the life and work which fill their years. He found this tour, in 1899, one of great interest. Canada then was not so prominently before the people of this country as it is now, and the advocates of emigration to Canada as a desirable thing for the surplus capable population of these islands were neither so numerous nor so readily listened to. But Mr. Vaughan Morgan has never hesitated to commend that great Dominion as a splendid field for the young man who does not find a place for his energies in the Old Country.

EMIGRATION FOR YOUNG MEN.

Mr. Morgan has often expressed this opinion that young men will more and more have to regard emigration to one or other of the colonies as a sphere of life. Hitherto there have been the professions—the law, the army, and others, and the commercial world—and while these professions will always require their supply of young men to take the place of those who fall out of the ranks, it must become increasingly necessary as years go on for healthy and energetic young fellows to think of something else than these openings. There is still in England a substantial remnant of the old idea that to take ship and sail away, even to one of the colonies, is to cut one's self off from the Old Country; but as the Imperial idea grows and strengthens, it will be realized more and more that to go to Canada or Australia is not to go abroad, but only to another part of the homeland, for, as traveling facilities increase, people will become accustomed to greater distances than the limits of the British Isles contain. The young men of the immediate future, therefore, will look forward as naturally to a life in Canada as in the Temple or in Fleet street, or in educational circles.

AN ANCIENT OFFICE.

The oldest office under the Crown is that of Lord High Steward, which was in existence before the time of Edward the Confessor; indeed, some authorities say that it was instituted by Offa in 757. For a long period this official was second only to the King, and the office was for some time hereditary in certain noble families.

THE COSTLIEST FUR.

The sea otter's is the costliest of all fur. A small skin has been sold for \$400; and although this was a fancy price, from \$150 to \$200 is nothing out of the way. The value is governed by the depth of the black color, studded with silver hairs, and the richness of the fur. The catching of the sea otter is almost entirely confined to the coast of Alaska.

decay of Norwegian peasants, after some years of life in the Northwest may be due in part at least to the excessive light of that region, against which they have no defence. As an illustration of this he mentions the prevalence of tuberculosis among those in Rockford, Ill. This place is in the same latitude as Spain and Italy, from which blonde races disappeared many centuries ago.

NERVES EVERYWHERE.

"There is now a great deal of thought being expended on the marked increases in America—the main disorder being neurasthenia," he says. "Every now and then we learn of some great man collapsing of nervous breakdown before forty-five under loads which Europeans seem to bear safely until sixty or sixty-five. Suicides, which are nearly always due to mental or nervous disease, are increasing in the United States.

"Our athletes are more nervous than Europeans, and excel in all sports requiring quickness, holding all speed records under one-half mile. But for endurance and sports requiring a solid nervous system they are nearly always beaten by Britishers, who have never been out of their normal dark environment in our ancestral home. We have always laughed at the solidity and nerve slowness of the Britisher as something abnormal, but it is normal, and our quickness and brightness are the result of instability and a species of neurasthenia, due to the more southern climate to which we are unsuited physically."

STIMULATES AND EXHAUSTS.

Sunlight according to Dr. Woodruff, has a stimulating effect that if taken in moderate doses may be beneficial. Like good liquors, for a time it creates a sense of exhilaration. If taken immoderately, however, like too much liquor, it has an exhausting effect. If taken persistently it has a destructive effect upon the system.

"The stimulation of strong sunlight," he says, "has been frequently mentioned by literary men of genius, for, with exceptions, they have very sensitive nervous tissue in which the results would be most noticeable. Shelley is said to have depended upon the stimulus of light, and some of his best poetry was composed on the roof of his house, near Loughor, entirely unscreened from the pelting rays of the hottest Italian suns. Byron was no less a sun worshipper, who noticed remarkable changes in feeling on sunny days. Charles Lamb, though very fond of London, even with its darkness, fogs and smoke, was stimulated into enthusiasm by a short sojourn in the Mediterranean sunlight. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu speaks of this stimulation, and at one time thought of moving to Africa for permanent residence. The poet Moore sang the praises of sunshine. Rousseau, like Shelley, loved to expose his bare head to the sun's fiercest rays, even in the hottest weather. Goethe speaks of a sun thirst, and Walt Whitman experienced it, and, like Southey, he wrote while lying in the hot sunshine on the white sand of the seashore."

FEROCIOUS EAGLES.

The story of an eagle attacking a boy near Gsteig, in Switzerland, has brought to light many records of these birds even attacking grown-up persons. In the Spring of 1898 a postman going his rounds in the neighborhood of Sospello, in the Riviera, was attacked by an eagle and so seriously injured that he died a few days afterwards. In the village of St. Martin Vesufia, in the same district, an eagle swooped down upon a brood of chickens close to a cottage door. One was pounced upon, and the infuriated mother hen seized the eagle by one of its wings and was dragged along the streets for several minutes, the "noble bird" being unable to rise.

A woman seems to be afraid of nearly everything in this world except the man she is married to.

WHY? THE BLACK SEA MUTINY

ON IT WAS ARRANGED SEVERAL MONTHS PREVIOUSLY.

Light Story of a Ringleader of the Affair That Startled All Russia.

The Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph sends his paper the following:

There are several very interesting points about the account of the mutiny on the "Kniaz Potemkin," which the ringleader, Matouchenko, has written for the organ of the Russian refugees in Paris. The Petit Parisien, which publishes some extracts, says that Matouchenko, after having spent a few days at Costanza, made his way to Geneva, and then paid a brief visit to this city, returning to Switzerland, where he has settled in a "charming locality," which it will not mention, as it has been particularly requested not to reveal the retreat which "the famous sailor" has chosen. To begin with, the writer declares that the mutiny was not spontaneous, but had long been premeditated. The whole plan had been arranged several months previously at a meeting of the revolutionary seamen at Sebastopol. It had been agreed that when the squadron started on its spring cruise and was making for Tendrook, a signal should be given from a particular ship.

The sailors would seize their carbines, and to the cry of "Long live liberty!" would proceed to the officers' quarters, kill "the bad ones," and put "the good ones" on shore. Then the entire squadron would sail to Odessa, where it would demand the transformation of the regular army into a national militia, the institution of

A POPULAR GOVERNMENT,

and the release of all the political prisoners at Odessa. Thus would it go from port to port in the Black Sea, but all these projects were thwarted by the incident which led to the mutiny on the "Kniaz Potemkin."

Then comes the story of the trouble about the soup, with which your readers are familiar. Matouchenko lays all the blame on the officers. The men were contenting themselves with bread and water when the captain came up and insisted. When the order followed for those who were ready to eat the soup to leave the ranks, only a few petty officers complied, and the sailors were maddened when they heard that twenty of their number were to be shot. They ran off for their carbines, and soon the cry of "Long live liberty! Down with the war! Down with autocracy!" resounded. There was "a terrible and decisive moment." It was a question of life or death for the sailors or the officers. Vokoulentchouk had been seen loading his carbine, and a comrade, who had done the same thing, ran after Neupokolef and fired at him. Neupokolef fell, with his skull fractured, and the man threw his body overboard and took up his carbine.

Having run behind the turret, he perceived Guiliarovski with a carbine in his hand, and Vokoulentchouk weltering in his blood. It was Guiliarovski who had killed our very dear comrade. At the sight of this victim and his murderer standing near him intense emotion overpowered us.

Guiliarovski was shot and his corpse thrown into the sea.

The deck of the battleship presented a terrible and solemn spectacle. Eight hundred men cried "Death to the tyrants! Long live liberty!" And shots were fired at the officers who were swimming off to the torpedo boat No. 267.

THE TORPEDO LIEUTENANT,

Wilhelm Tone, then came on deck. Cries of "Throw him overboard!" were raised, but he told a sailor that he wished to speak to him, and the man, after asking his comrades to leave him, followed him in the direction of the turret, only to be fired

RUSSIA'S ROYAL JEWELS

IN THE GREAT PALACE OF THE KREMLIN.

The Greatest Collection of Gems in the World to be Seen There.

"Moscow is the heart of Russia, and the Kremlin is the heart of Moscow" is an old Russian saying, and it is to the Kremlin we must go to see the truly Oriental opulence of the Russian imperial house. Few foreigners have been privileged to gaze on the magnificent crown jewels of the Romanoffs safely housed in the imperial treasury adjoining the great palace of the Kremlin. The writer by special permission was recently allowed to examine the priceless treasures—jewels without number, wonderful specimens of the goldsmith's art, gems of fabulous value, rubies, diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, clustered together in masses of most exquisite workmanship. Lest the incredulous should smile, it may be stated at the outset, that the Russian state is one of the greatest economic units on the face of the earth; that it draws an annual net profit of \$25,000,000 from its forests, mines and agricultural property; that it receives annually \$40,000,000 from its communities of ex-serfs; that owns 24,000 miles of railway; that the Czar is certainly one of the richest men living, having an official annual income of nearly \$5,000,000, and a private annual income of from four to five times this amount.

On entering the Imperial treasury the duly accredited visitor is received by court officials of charming manners and dignified courtesy, whose grace and versatility at once reveal Russia's cultured nobility. The room contains all kinds of ancient and modern weapons, armor for men and horses, with explanatory notes and dates. Near by is the gorgeous baldachino under which the Emperor walked at his coronation. It is constructed of ebony and mother-of-pearl, covered with velvet and cloth of gold, surmounted by plumes of ostrich feathers in three colors—black, white and yellow.

COLLECTION OF ARMOR.

An immense room full of thrones, each representing a fortune! Single thrones, double thrones, and even triple thrones! Specially quaint is the double throne made of Ivan and Peter, with an opening behind, through which the young monarchs could be secretly advised by their sister Sophia. Here, also, is the throne of Alexis, studded with 1,223 rubies, 876 diamonds and other precious stones; the throne of Boris, presented to him by the Shah of Persia, ornamented with hundreds of large pearls and turquoises; the magnificent ivory throne brought from Constantinople by Sophia on her marriage with Ivan the Great in 1472, and many others of imposing design and great historic associations.

DAZZLING CROWNS.

The array of crowns is bewildering in number and brilliancy. Among the 52 titles of the Czar of all the Russias are Czar of Kazan, of Astrakhan, of Poland, of Siberia, of Kherson; and the crowns of these once separate kingdoms now repose in the Russian treasury.

The crown of the Crimea is a plain gold circlet—a modest violet among the sunflowers. The crown of Vladimir Monomachus is of special interest, as that monarch married the daughter of England's King Harold, succeeding to the throne of Kiev in 1113. It is of rare gold filigree work on sable, surmounted by a plain cross set with pearls. A topaz, a sapphire and a ruby adorn the dome, and the lower part is encrusted with pearls, rubies and diamonds.

The crown of Peter the Great is adorned with 900 diamonds, sur-

BURGLAR WITH A VALET

A TRICK OF EDUCATION AND REFINEMENT.

Gave Voluntary Testimony and Saved His Servant From Gall.

Of all the gentlemanly professors of burglary who have been compared with Raffles none bears a closer resemblance to Horning's fascinating creation than James Marsh, who made a voluntary appearance at the Clerkenwell sessions, London, England, the other day. He possesses another claim to distinction which renders him almost unique among the exponents of artistic misappropriation. He maintains—or rather did maintain—a valet. And it was to save this servant, William Lawson, from suffering the consequences of some of his master's crimes that Mr. Marsh, escorted by two stalwart warders, had come from Wormswood Scrubbs, where he is serving a five-year sentence.

The police said the two men lived together and had been associated in marauding expeditions. In the house where they arrested Lawson they found a box containing a lot of plundered property which they charged Lawson with stealing. Lawson declared that he didn't know the property had been stolen and didn't know that his master was a burglar. He always seemed to have plenty of money, Lawson said, and he understood he was a gentleman of private means. Marsh's frequent absence from his chambers at night he had been led to believe was due to the attention to which he was paying to a

WEALTHY YOUNG WOMAN.

Despite his close cropped hair and shabby clothing there was an unmistakable air of distinction about Marsh's clean shaven features. He spoke in a well modulated voice, and the manner in which he gave his testimony showed that he had received a good education. He entered the witness box with the utmost sangfroid. There was a touch of Raffles in the way he began his evidence.

"I must apologize for my appearance," he said, casting a quizzical glance at his dilapidated outfit. "I gave away my best garments when I was convicted. That is why I have had to come before you in these rags."

"And were those best garments or—acquired—or—on the straight?" queried the judge in more deferential tones than he usually assumes toward criminals.

"No," replied Marsh, with the flicker of a smile, and a suspicion of mimicry in his voice, "they were most of them—or—stolen. The receipts for the little clothing I had occasion to—or—purchase were found by the police. Everything in there"—indicating a big wooden box which the police had brought into the courtroom—"were—or—stolen."

"How came you to possess such rags as those you have on?"

"With your profound experience of the ways of burglars," replied Marsh with a bow, "you must be aware that there are occasions, when in order to evade the observation of such astute emissaries of the law as I see before me, it is necessary to assume a disguise. Though I have felt constrained to apologize for them, these rags, I assure you, are those I have served me well."

"Yet the police succeeded in catching you?"

"Unfortunately—or fortunately, as you would call it, sir."

THE ELEMENT OF LUCK

can never be eliminated from the burglar's profession. The best laid plans of—but pardon me, the quotation, I am aware, is somewhat hackneyed."

It was through an accident, Marsh said, that he became acquainted with Lawson. One of the lodgers, by way of a joke, threw some cold

LONDON'S POST OFFICE

KING EDWARD LAYS FOUNDATION STONE.

Brilliant Scene on the Site of the New General Post Office.

King Edward visited London recently and laid the foundation stone of a large extension to the General Post Office, which, with His Majesty's approval, is to be known as King Edward's Building. The structure, says the Standard, will stand in three and half acres of ground, forming part of the site which the Blue Coat school, until recently occupied.

The Queen and Princess Victoria, accompanied His Majesty, and the ceremony was also attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales and their two eldest sons.

The royal party left the palace in brilliant sunshine, and throughout the whole of the proceedings sunbeams brightened their path and happy faces greeted them everywhere.

AT HOLBORN BAR.

Through cheering crowds Their Majesties came to Holborn Bar, where they halted to receive the homage of the city's chief magistrate. With the Lord Mayor were the Sheriffs, Sword Bearer and other city officials, while the crowd surged round on every side to punctuate the welcome by loyal exclamations. The ancient ceremony of presenting the sword was gone through. Without alighting from his carriage, the King formally accepted the emblem by touching it, and, having returned it, the procession passed on, preceded by the Lord Mayor's pageant.

The city had decked itself in honor of the royal visit. Flags fluttered from many buildings, and encircled by bunting which decorated the thoroughfares were numerous welcomes and greetings in letters of gold.

For the ceremony the Postmaster General had made preparations befitting the auspicious occasion. On the site of the new building a spacious marquee had been erected to accommodate the guests, who numbered five thousand or more. Here were gathered representatives of many nations. The Japanese Minister was a prominent figure. He appeared as did most of the distinguished guests, with the exception of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the American Ambassador in court dress, and the familiar figure of that grand old colonial, Lord Strathcona, attracted attention. His Lordship, although well more than eighty, seems to enjoy very good health.

AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY.

The ceremony was brief, but interesting. Lord Stanley, the Postmaster General, presented an address to the King, which expressed the gratification of the Post Office employees at the presence of Their Majesties, and the hope that the Prince and Princess of Wales might have a happy voyage to India and a safe return.

To illustrate the growth of the work of the Post Office he showed that whereas in 1829 the administration staff at St. Martin's le Grand numbered 800, it totalled 3,536 to-day. In 1829 there were 561 London postmen; to-day there were 10,000, and the number of letters delivered weekly had increased from 400,000 to 20,000,000.

The King, in the course of his reply to the address presented him, said:—

"I trust the establishment of this new building, the site of which is rich in historical association and has been the scene of so much noble endeavor, may increase the efficiency of the various branches of the postal service and by giving additional facilities for intercommunication, assist in binding together the various

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THE TORPEDO LIEUTENANT.
Wilhelm Tone, then came on deck.
Cries of "Throw him overboard!"
were raised, but he told a sailor that
he wished to speak to him, and the
man, after asking his comrades to
leave him, followed him in the direc-
tion of the turret, only to be fired
on by Tone, who fell, pierced by a
dozen bullets. Then ensued a very
peculiar and dramatic scene. Some
one shouted "Here is the captain!"
and sure enough he appeared on deck
without a rag on him. "He had un-
dressed in his cabin, no doubt to es-
cape from the ship, but the attempt
having failed he presented himself on
the deck in the garb of our ancestor
Adam."
"Ah, old idiot that I am," he
murmured. "What have I done with
my crew?" Then, embracing a sailor,
he added: "I am very guilty toward
my crew. Forgive me, little brother."
"I have nothing against you person-
ally," the sailor answered. But the
crew of eight hundred with this
blackguard who threatened us with
death." He was led off further, and
a volley was heard. The captain had
been executed. His body was thrown
overboard.

Even from Matouchenko's account,
it would appear that an officer had
been shot before the great victim
Vokoulentchouk was killed, but the
lives of a score of sailors had been
threatened before. That mutiny had
long been planned is frankly admit-
ted, so that it was evidently only
hurried on by the soup incident and
the menaces to which it led.

DIAMONDS FROM EXPLOSIONS.

Experiments Have Proved That
It is Possible.

Some interesting investigations
bearing on the artificial production
of diamonds have recently been car-
ried on by Sir William Crookes. For
the formation of carbon crystals in
the form of diamonds intense heat
and considerable pressure are essen-
tial, and this, Sir William Crookes
found, was produced in the course of
some experiments on high explosives
performed by Sir Frederick Aber-
and Sir Andrew Nobel. In these tests
gunpowder and cordite were fired in
closed steel cylinders under such con-
ditions that pressures as great as 95
tons to the square inch and tempera-
tures as high as 5400 degrees absolute
were obtained. Removing the
residues from the cylinders, the vari-
ous substances were carefully tested
and examined, and certain minute
crystals were found which were un-
doubtedly diamonds. This was dem-
onstrated by drying the residue and
fusing it at red heat in potassium
bifluoride, to which nitre was added
during the process of fusion. The re-
sidue thus obtained was then washed
and heated in sulphuric acid, after
which the largest crystalline par-
ticles were separated and submitted
to examination by crystallographers
who confirm the opinion of the chem-
ists as to their being diamonds.
These results corroborate the experi-
ments of Moissan, which tended to
show that pressure and heat were
essential to diamond formation.

KING'S EVENTFUL DAY.

The King has always found Tues-
day an eventful day in his life. On
Tuesday, November 8th, 1841, his
Majesty was born; on Tuesday, Jan-
uary 25th, 1842, he was baptized;
on Tuesday, March 10th, 1863, he
was married; on Tuesday, Novem-
ber 21st, 1871, it was found that
he had contracted typhoid fever; on
Tuesday, February 27th, 1872, he
attended the public thanksgiving ser-
vice for his recovery; on Tuesday,
January 22nd, 1901, he succeeded to
the throne; and on Tuesday, June
24th, 1902, he underwent an opera-

in the Russian treasury.
The crown of the Crimea is a plain
gold circlet—a modest violet among
the sunflowers. The crown of Vladim-
ir Monomachus is of special inter-
est, as that monarch married the
daughter of England's King Harold,
succeeding to the throne of Kieff in
1113. It is of rare gold filigree work
on sable, surmounted by a plain
cross set with pearls. A topaz, a
sapphire and a ruby adorn the dome,
and the lower part is encrusted with
pearls, rubies and diamonds.

The crown of Peter the Great is
adorned with 900 diamonds, sur-
mounted by a diamond cross rising
from the centre of an immense uncut
ruby, while that of the Empress
Catherine II. is bedizened by no
fewer than 2,536 diamonds and an
enormous ruby, producing a rain-
bow of color dazzling in its brilli-
ancy. The crown of Michael Roman-
off, the founder of the present im-
perial house, is surrounded by 190
precious stones and surmounted by a
gigantic emerald. The coronet of
the present Empress is remarkable
chiefly for the quality of its jewels
being bedecked with 100 of the purest
gems ever brought together in a
single ornament, and is said to be
unequaled in the world.

AN EVIL OMEN.

The crown of the present Emperor
is dome-shaped, like a patriarchal
mitre. Its chief gem is an immense
ruby supporting a cross of five very
large diamonds, while its base is
ablaze with precious stones. It is
strange that at the coronation of
Nicholas II. the crown of Peter the
Great was used, and when with
great dignity and deliberation the
Czar placed the crown on his head
it tilted slightly and appeared too
large, an omen readily seized upon
by augurs of evil.

The royal orb is decorated with
diamonds set in two bands, encir-
cling it at right angles. On its
upper surface is a large sapphire sur-
mounted by a diamond cross, while
to the orthodox Russian not the
least precious of its materials is a
piece of the true cross of Christ.
The imperial sceptre has for its
chief ornament the magnificent gem
known as the Orloff diamond, one
of the largest and most valuable in
existence; and the jewelled collars of
the order of St. Andrew, the great
sword of state, the imperial seal,
and the insignias of innumerable or-
ders blink their animation in vari-
colored lights.

REGAL GOLD PLATE.

The gold plate used at the im-
perial banquets is truly regal. Its value
is enormous owing to its abundance,
the elegance of its design, its choice
workmanship, and the quality of its
material.

The bejewelled dresses of former
empresses of Russia are carefully
preserved, that of Catherine II. be-
ing so long and heavy with gems
that it needed twelve chamberlains
to support its train. The wedding
dress of the present empress is im-
perial in texture and price, costing
no less than \$200,000.

INSURANCE OF A HAND.

Kubelik, the famous violinist,
pays \$150 annually as insurance on
his bow hand alone, so that if it
were at any time injured so as to
prevent him from fulfilling an en-
gagement he would receive \$10,000
as compensation. If his hand were
totally disabled so that he could
never play again he would get \$50,-
000, which would enable him to
live in comfort apart from all the
money he has already saved.

FRENCH COVET KING EDWARD.

Edward VII. would suit us as a
sovereign down to the ground.
If the French people only knew him
he would be elected king by univer-
sal suffrage. I cannot imagine how
such a delightful and characteristi-
cally Latin man came to be the so-
vereign of an Anglo-Saxon nation
that is by nature stiff and morose.—
La Vie Parisienne.

them, these rags, I assure you, ere
this have served me well."

"Yet the police succeeded in catch-
ing you?"

"Unfortunately—or fortunately, as
you would call it, sir,

THE ELEMENT OF LUCK

can never be eliminated from the
burglar's profession. The best laid
plans of—but pardon me, the quo-
tation, I am aware, is somewhat
hackneyed."

It was through an accident, Marsh
said, that he became acquainted
with Lawson. One of the lodgers,
by way of a joke, threw some cold
water through the skylight into the
bathroom where Marsh was bathing.
Marsh did not treat it as a joke; a
fracas followed and he received sev-
eral cuts in the right arm.

"One of the cuts was on the
pulse," he said, "and I was in dan-
ger of bleeding to death, until Law-
son came to my aid. That was our
introduction, and I liked the fellow.
I knew he had seen better days, and
in return for his help—cleaning my
boots, brushing my clothes, shaving
me, cooking my food, etc.—I kept
him."

He was questioned about an inci-
dent in his professional career con-
nected with a raid on a grocer's
shop.

"Ah, yes, now you speak of it. I
recall the circumstances," said
Marsh. "That sort of thing was
not much in my line, but supplies
were getting low, and I had not
found it easy to convert into cash
certain articles which I had—er-
misappropriated. We had a literal
dash of eggs and bacon for breakfast
next morning."

"Did not Lawson comment on
your bringing the things home?"
asked one of the counsel.

"Let me see; yes, he did ask a
question," replied Marsh, in a re-
miniscent mood, "but as I ignored
it he did not ask me again. The
fellow, you see, had good manners,
otherwise I would not have kept
him as my valet. Some of the other
occupants of the house I found."

WERE MORE INCLUSIVE.

That was one reason why I changed
my address."

"Did you not tell the police that
Lawson was no good to you be-
cause, when you were burgling, he
would only stand outside the house
instead of going in and lending you
a hand?"

"I have a great respect for the
police," returned Marsh with a
bland smile, "but occasionally they
succumb to the temptation of mak-
ing the evidence fit the crime. I
never told them anything of the
sort. They tried to find out from
me where I had left the sword-pen-
don the flag, as I am only quoted
them—and I refuse to say a word
about it. I had left it in my room,
with Lawson, but I could not have
revealed anything which would have
caused him—an innocent man—to be
dragged into custody. He was nev-
er an accomplice in my—er—profes-
sional transactions and knew noth-
ing about them. I told the police
they should never have arrested
him."

The jury acquitted Lawson. As he
left the court he cast a grateful
glance at the gentleman burglar who
acknowledged it with a pleasant
smile and a nod.

"Marsh is the slickest burglar we
ever hunted for," said the police in-
spector. "He is well educated—I
believe he is a university graduate—
and has lots of brains. It is my
opinion that he goes in for burglary
for the sake of the excitement that
is in it."

"Doesn't he remind you of
Raffles?" I asked.

"I never heard of a burglar of
that name, which proves he can't be
in Marsh's class—not by a long way.
Why it was only through sheer luck,
as the fellow hinted, that we netted
him."

"How was that?"

"Ah, that would be telling. We've
got the credit of making a clever
capture and we are going to stick
to it."

566 to-day. In 1829 there were
561 London postmen; to-day there
were 10,000, and the number of let-
ters delivered weekly had increased
from 400,000 to 20,000,000.

The King, in the course of his re-
ply to the address presented him,
said:—

"I trust the establishment of this
new building, the site of which is
rich in historical association and
has been the scene of so much noble
endeavor, may increase the efficiency
of the various branches of the post-
al service and by giving additional
facilities for intercommunication, as-
sist in binding together the various
parts of my empire by still closer
ties and in establishing among the
nations of the world that peace and
good will which I have so much at
heart."

MINING FOR A METEOR.

Arkansas Venture That Promises
Great Wealth.

A remarkable mining project is be-
ing carried out near Diabolo canon
in Arkansas by the Standard Iron
Company of New York. The object
of the company is to unearth and
smelt a gigantic meteor which lies
buried there. This meteor probably
struck the earth many ages ago.
The Indians who inhabit that region
have no legend of the wonderful
event. The location of the meteor is
marked by a hole in the earth three-
fourths of a mile long and six hun-
dred feet deep. The surrounding
country for a radius of several miles
is covered by the fragments of this
heavenly visitor. They have furnish-
ed much interesting material for in-
vestigations for mineralogists. Some
of the fragments weighed many tons
and brought rich returns of silver,
gold and lead when shipped to the
smelter. All of the fragments that
have been analyzed run high in lead,
silver and gold. This remarkable
mineral property was acquired more
than a year ago by the Standard
Iron Company which began the work
to locate the meteor by means of a
shaft which it is sinking from the
bottom of the great hole. This shaft
has reached a depth of more than
four hundred feet, or more than one
thousand feet from the original
earth's surface. The size of the meteor
has been carefully calculated by
science experts, who take as a
basis the size of the hole which it
made in the earth. It is estimated
that the coal, silver and lead which
the meteor contains will amount to
\$20,000,000. It is believed, that the
shaft will strike the meteor at about
12,000 feet.

IN SWEDEN.

Everybody trusts you, and you
are expected to trust everybody.

You get a bill every day at the
hotel. This permits you to correct
any mistakes at once.

Women shine your shoes, shave
you, cut your hair, and even give
you a bath—unless you rebel.

Police men salute the street car
conductors, and are saluted by
them.

A servant who brings you some-
thing says, "So good." You say,
"Tack" (thanks).

You take off your hat when you
enter a shop and return the shop-
man's low bow.

Although drinking is common, one
 seldom sees a drunken man.

Tips are everywhere given, but they
are small. Ten ore (2½ cents) is the
ordinary tip to a cabman or porter.

A lady always waits for a gentle-
man to speak, instead of the re-
verse, as in this country.

There are more telephones in pro-
portion to the population than in
any other city in the world.

STRONG EVIDENCE.

Grayce—"Has Gladys given you
any encouragement?"

Gerald—"Not the slightest."

Grayce—"But she usually seems
friendly when you call."

Gerald—"And she's usually been
eating onions, too."

Always Something -- New --

NEW arrivals of that popular American Shoe for women. The

"DOROTHY DODD"

NEW ARRIVALS OF

THE "EMPRESS"

Canada's best Shoe for women—A Shoe with a reputation, at a moderate price.

THESE Shoes represent the highest grade of excellence, the latest designs—the most skilled workmanship and worn by leading women in Canada and the United States.

THE "DOROTHY DODD" \$3.75 and \$4.50
THE "EMPRESS" \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

—SOLE AGENTS—

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
HOUSES, JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafoe, the manufacturer of the well known Dofoe's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and one in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with enameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every housewife for handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dofoe's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafoe also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light.

21-t-f.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

East End Barber Shop.

Is the place to get "Adonias Head Rub" for Dandruff; is cooling this hot weather. We keep a good line of choice cigars and Tobaccos. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5y

WORKINGMEN'S .. SUITS ..

We always look well to the clothing wants and requirements of our workingmen patrons. We want their trade. We make it a point to furnish them with the most durable and satisfactory garments that it is possible to produce. We have lines of Workingmen's Suits at

\$5.50, 6.50, 7.50, 10.00 and up.

The workingmen that buy their clothes here will be sure of buying

Satisfaction as well as Clothes.

SPECIAL SATURDAY, NOV. 25th

Heavy Untearable Harris Tweed Pants, regular \$2 value, sale price \$1.35. Regular \$3 Pants at \$2.25.

J. L. BOYES,

Coal Oil.

Canadian and genuine American. MADOLE & WILSON.

Coal Oil.

Kept in clean tanks both American and Canadian. Give us a trial the next time you want any.

GREY LION STORES.

House for Sale.

Desirable frame house and lot on Dundas street west, hard and soft water in the house. First-class milk cow for sale. Apply on the premises.

MRS. JOE BENNETT.

Something Nice for Breakfast.

Graham flour ground from selected white wheat, farina, buckwheat flour, Canada flakes, life chips, gold dust cornmeal, flaked wheat, cracked wheat, split peas, pot barley, flaked rice, etc., etc. THE COXALL CO.

Rummage Sale.

The Rummage sale will be re-opened on Saturday morning, November 25th, when the balance of the stock will be run off at very low prices.

A quantity of women's jackets remain to be had very cheap.

Remember the place, Mrs. McLeod's old stand.

Keep it in Mind.

The prescription department at the Medical Hall is always in charge of a thoroughly qualified dispenser. The large number of prescriptions dispensed daily is an evidence that we enjoy the confidence of the Medical profession as well as the public generally. You get just what the doctor ordered at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Lecture.

In the Town Hall Tuesday evening December 16th, Rev. W. H. Emsley will deliver his popular lecture entitled "Plodding with Peter through Palestine." The well known ability of the lecturer ensures a rich treat for all who will attend. The lecture is under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society E. M. Church. Proceeds in aid of the Building Fund. Admission fifteen cents. Children under twelve ten cents.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.

The regular Fall meetings of Lenoxx Farmers' Institute, will be held as follows: Town Hall, Napanee, Monday and Tuesday 4th and 5th December 1905. On the

FOR A
BRIGHT LIGHT,
NO SMOKE,
Buy "Pratt's Astral"

—at—
WALLACE'S Drug Store.
The Highest Quality of American Coal Oil possible to obtain.

Charcoal.

For starting fires, no dirt, 13c sack, 2 for 25c. Sifters for saving coal coal all prices at GREY LION HARDWARE.

Concert.

There will be a grand concert at the Orange Hall, Strathcona, on Saturday evening, November 25th, under the auspices of St. Jude's Sunday school. Tickets 15c.

Daylight at Midnight.

We are told that in certain zones of the Arctic regions, it is daylight at midnight. Pratt's Astral Coal Oil will give you more light from your lamps, than any other grade. You get the genuine at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper.

Evangelistic Services.

Gospel Hall, two doors west J. J. Haines Shoe House, a series of Gospel Meetings will be held (D. V.) every night except Saturday at 8 o'clock, Sunday at 7 o'clock, conducted by Mr. Geo. Pincher, of England Come and bring your friends.

The Biggest Hit of the Season.

Next Tuesday evening the Sunday school of the S. Mary Magdalene's church will give an amateur play in the opera house entitled "Abou Hassan the Wag." Plan open at J. P. Lawraon & Co's, on Monday morning. Tickets, Adults 25c, Children 15c. Remember the date November 28th.

Special Thank Offering Services.

On Sabbath next Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Colborne will preach at 10.30 a. m. and 7 p. m. in the Western Methodist church, in connection with the Thank-offering services. Mr. Bartlett will also address the school at 12 and give a talk on Mission in the League Monday night. An invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

Skatea Genuine Starr Hockey, best quality in ladies', mens', boys'. All guaranteed. Prices to suit the purchaser. 25c pr. up.

BOYLE & SON.

Physical Culture.

The Young Women's Physical Culture Society extend a most cordial invitation to the young ladies of the town, who are interested in physical culture, to meet with and join them in their exercises at the rooms of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. Classes meet every Tuesday at 4.45 p. m. and in the evening at 8 p. m.

MRS. C. H. WARTMAN, Pres.

MISS E. COATES, Sec.

"Herpicide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness, 10 cents an application, at

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

Auction Sale.

of farm stock and implements, on the Vanslyck farm, Bath, on Tuesday, November 28th, 1905, at 1 o'clock sharp, the following:

19 cows, 1 lumber wagon, 1 set Bob-sleighs, 1 one-horse sleigh, 2 Fanning Mills 2 mowers, 1 seed drill, 1 two-horse cultivator, 1 grind stone, 1 set double harness, 1 iron roller, 1 potash kettle, 1 iron harrow, 1 iron tooth harrow, 1 barrel churn, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms of the sale: Under \$10, cash; over that amount nine months' credit by furnishing good endorsed notes at 6 per cent. interest.

FRANK VANSLYCK,

H. W. HUFF, Auctioneer.

Mastin Martin.

The home of Mr. Melbourne Mastin, on John street, was the scene of a very happy event on Wednesday evening, November 22nd, when his eldest daughter, Carrie

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
 Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
 Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

NOTICE.

PLYMOUTH COAL!

I now have a full stock of the Celebrated Plymouth Coal on hand.
 Also a good grade of Pea Coal.
Special Discount for Cash.
 Steam Coal and Blacksmith Coal also on hand.
CHAS. STEVENS,
 31-1f Office, West Side Market Square

It's Up to You
 To Buy a
XMAS GIFT
 You'll see the good things at

Smith's Jewellery Store
 New lines in Ebony, Bronze Goods, Leather, Cut Glass and China,
 Also everything in the Jewellery line. Our assortment is much larger than in former years.

No occasion to order
 out of town.

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY
 —IS—
UNDERWEAR.

We have the Goods. The best lines of the best makers.

Range from
50 Cents to \$2.50
 per Garment.

Our Prices are Right.
 We guarantee them to be as low as you can find. Money back for any cause of dissatisfaction.

A. E. LAZIER.
 Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

being prepared. Bells, bells. We have all the latest styles, large and small, chimes and body bells. Be up to date. We are. Both in low prices and superior quality.

BOYLE & SON.
 The town council donated \$50 to the Napanee Poultry, Pigeon, and Per Stock Association at their meeting Monday evening. The Association proposes holding a winter show in the town hall on January 16th and 17th, 1906.

Dr. C. C. Nash, Dentist of Bath, will in the future spend Tuesday and Wednesday, of each week at Odessa, as he cannot do all the work in one day. He will be in Bath the rest of the week as he has discontinued for the winter the Thursday trip to Stella.

The young bachelors of Odessa held a most successful assembly in the town hall Friday evening. The affair was a decided success and was attended by a large number from Kingston and Napanee. Crosby & O'Connor's orchestra, Kingston supplied excellent music.

E. Loyst sells Five Roses Flour, best in the world, Hunt's Best Diamond \$2.30—all other grades. Gluten meal, pea meal, coarse corn meal, cracked corn, ground wheat, barley meal, bran shorts, all kinds whole grain, buckwheat flour, corn meal, pressed hay, coal oil, groceries—one price to all.

Monday one of the Italians working on the Grand Trunk in this section was the victim of a peculiar accident. He was working behind another man who was driving spikes. As the man drew back his hammer to strike, the Italian was struck on the side of the head, causing a nasty wound. He was brought to the station where his injuries were attended to by a physician.

After a long illness Mrs. Jonas Clapp died Friday last at eleven o'clock, aged about sixty years. Deceased's maiden name was Ann Wales. She was well known and very highly respected, having lived in Napanee a great many years. Four sisters and one brother remain, Robert Wales, Napanee; Mrs. Herman Menz, Mrs. H. W. Huff, Napanee; Mrs. Caldwell, Sydenham, and Mrs. Mills, Lime Lake. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon.

Stories concerning the fate of the schooner Mary are still being circulated around the town, but all without any foundation. Capt. McCullough, of the schooner Kate Eccles, when spoken to stated he knew nothing farther than what is generally known. All the boats on the lake that day have been accounted for, and he feels certain that it was the ill-fated schooner that was seen passing Oswego under under bare poles. He says that when looking out over the lake some days the distance a person can see is very deceptive, and that accounts for the difference in the distances spoken of by those who saw the vessel passing Oswego.

Canned Goods.
 All this year's Goods are in now and are cheap. When wanting any give us a call at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

Of Interest to Ladies only.
 The latest styles in hand bags and purses just received. Call and see these goods before buying. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hopper

Raisins.
 3 lbs. for 25c currants, 3 lbs. for 25c, this year's crop, which are excellent, also Orange, Lemon and Citron peels, and Spices which are pure. Try us at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

A Trip to the Mission Field.
 On Thursday evening, December 7th, the Mission Circle of the Western Methodist church will give a splendid entertainment in the basement of the church. Entitled "A Trip to the Mission Fields."

Subscription List.
 We have been asked to open a subscription list, and to receive donations towards assisting the families of Messrs. A. Abrams, E. Maracle and B. Davy, seamen, on the ill-fated schooner Mary, who have been given up for lost. The sudden taking away of the main support a family, added to the sorrow and uncertainty, as in this case, must make the situation a most trying one and we feel satisfied that the citizens will respond to this call, and will welcome the opportunity to succor the afflicted. Subscriptions may be left at this office by a personal call or by mail. Mr. Chas. Stevens headed the list with \$10.00.

of the Building. Children under twelve ten cents.

Farmers' Institute Meetings.
 The regular Fall meetings, of Lennox Farmers' Institute, will be held as follows: Town Hall, Napanee, Monday and Tuesday 4th, and 5th, December, 1905. On the afternoon of 4th December, at 1.30, Mr. Duncan Anderson, Rugby, Ont., will speak on "Soil Cultivation," and Mr. George Carlow, of Warkworth, Ont., on "The Eradication of Weeds." In the evening at 7.30 Mr. Anderson will deliver an address on "Farming as an Occupation," and Mr. Carlow, "The Farm Dairy."

On Tuesday morning, 6th December, from 10 to 12 o'clock, Messrs. Carlow and Anderson will hold a Live Stock judging class at the Royal Hotel sheds. Representatives of the Beefing and Dairy Breeds and Heavy horses will be shown. In the afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, in the Town Hall, Mr. G. G. Publow, instructor of the Dairy School, Kingston, will deliver an address on "The Care and Production of Milk for Cheese Factories." Messrs. Anderson and Carlow will also speak. In the evening at 7.30 Mr. Publow will speak on "The Cheese Industries of the Dominion," and Mr. Anderson and Mr. Carlow will also deliver addresses.

Selby, Town Hall, Wednesday, Dec. 6th, in the afternoon at 1.30 Mr. Duncan Anderson will speak on the "Rotation of Crops," and Mr. Carlow on "Profitable Dairying." In the evening Mr. Anderson will talk on "Our Country," and Mr. Carlow on "Education of Farmers." Open discussion after each address. The public are cordially invited, especially the ladies.

M. N. EMPEY, President.
 T. B. LUND, Vice-President.
 DAVID AYLSWORTH, Secretary.
 W. N. DOLLEA, Treasurer.

Horse Blankets.
 See our stock before you buy.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

NOTICE OF MEETING.
The County Council
 of Lennox and Addington will meet at the Council Chambers, in the Court House, Napanee, on

Tuesday, 28th Nov. 1905
 at 2 o'clock p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned, not later than Monday 27th Nov., 1905, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
 County Clerk.
 Dated Nov. 9th, 1905.



You need not resort to fisticuffs to settle which is the most accurate. Our Regina Watches excel everything for good time-keepers and durability. Then ours is by all odds the best place to get any watch repairing well done and guaranteed as everything is personally attended to.

F. CHINNECK'S
JEWELRY STORE.
 Next Royal Hotel, Napanee.
 Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

FRANK VANSLICKEN.
H. W. HUFF, Auctioneer.

Martin Martin.
 The home of Mr. Melbourne Martin, on John street, was the scene of a very happy event on Wednesday evening, November 22nd, when his eldest daughter, Carrie Alberta was united in marriage to Mr. A. L. Martin, eldest son of the late Sidney Martin, of Switzerville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. J. Bates, of Bancroft, uncle of the groom in the presence of the immediate relatives and friends of the contracting parties. At eight o'clock the bridal party entered the drawing room the bride leading on her father's arm and attended by her sister, Miss Annie Martin, while Mr. Harold Martin, Temworth, brother of the groom, performed the duties of best man, and the little maid of honor Miss Marian Brucin, of Yarker, arrayed in white silk and lace, played her part as flower girl very gracefully. The bride was becomingly attired in white silk ecollene, while the bridesmaid wore a dress of pale blue silk ecollene all making a pretty appearance, standing under a beautiful arch of evergreens. After the ceremony and usual congratulations all repaired to the dining room, where was found every delicacy to tempt the appetite and satisfy the most fastidious. The numerous presents were both costly and useful. That of the groom to his bride being a brooch of pearls and to the bridesmaid and little maid of honor, gold necklets and locket. The happy couple took the midnight train for Montreal where they will be entertained at the home of Mrs. R. D. Martin for a few days followed by the best wishes of their friends for a happy future. On returning they will be at their home in Switzerville, to their friends December 5th and 6th afternoon and evening.

FARMERS' DON'T OVERLOOK IT!

The Farmers' Manual and Veterinary Guide, issued by the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, is a book no farmer should be without. The Family Herald this year offers the biggest value to be had. Their premium picture also included with the paper is a beauty. Samples of the book and picture and full particulars regarding their extraordinary offer can be had at this office or by writing to them. Our farmer readers would do well to see the book before subscribing to any other paper for next year.

A Curious Will.
 By the terms of the will of one Dr. While of St. Ives parish, Huntingdonshire, England, his trustees were directed to spend £50 in the purchase of a piece of land in St. Ives, the annual rent of which was to be set aside for the purchase of six Bibles at a cost of 7 shillings each. To decide who shall have them he request his trustees to "prepare a supper with three dice upon the altar table of the parish church and let the Bibles be raffled for."

The Wrong Man.
 Fair Visitor—Here, my dear man, are some roses for you. What can I do to make you comfortable? Prisoner—Guess you're making a mistake, lady. Fair Visitor—Mistake? How? Prisoner—I'm only here for peach climbing. Yer'll find the guy that killed his wife in th' nex' cell.

Thoughtfulness.
 She—Now wasn't it thoughtful of me to go out early and gather those flowers for the breakfast table? He (kissing her)—Fine! Where's the coffee? She—Oh, but I can't think of everything, darling, can I?—Life.

Disguised Blessing.
 Scroggs—Henpeck told me that he regarded the toothache as one of the greatest of temporal blessings. Baggs—What an incomprehensible idea! Scroggs—Yes, he said it made him forget his other troubles.

Sore Throat and Coughs
 A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in **Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets**
 They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. **10c. All Druggists**

FROM A STANDPOINT

-OF-

Durability. Fit,
Appearance or Price

Our make of Clothing merits
your patronage.

JAS. WALTERS,

Napanee. Merchant Tailor.

Quick, Easy Home Color-
ing.

"DY-O-LA" makes a pleasure of coloring at home. It is simple to use—does not stain the hands or boiler—and works easily and quickly. "DY-O-LA" is entirely different from any other dye you have ever used before. The same package of "DY-O-LA" colors wool, cotton, silk, laces, and mixed goods—colors any one or all of these fabrics together. Just try "DY-O-LA" and see how much brighter and prettier the colors are—and how much more you can color with one 10 cent package. Send 2c stamp to The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal, Canada for color card.

Hand sleighs, axes, cross cut saws, Maple Leaf Monarch, and Leader, all the leading lines. Cattle chains and horse blankets at

BOYLE & SON.

Easy Housekeeping.

Native housewives in the West Indian jungle find housekeeping very easy. Fruit and vegetables grow wild all about the hut, and the river abounds with fish. On washday all she has to do is to pick a few of the berries of the soap berry tree, take her clothes to the river and use the berries as she would use ordinary soap. Even her cooking pots grow on the trees, the calabash cut in halves being used for this purpose. Calabashes are also used for bowls, basins and jugs for carrying water from the river, while the small ones make excellent cups. In the afternoon when she is ready for her cup of tea she picks half a dozen leaves from the lime bush growing at her door, boils them, squeezes the juice from a sugar cane for sweetening, and the coconut supplies the milk. Thus she has a delicious cup of tea without depending on the grocer for it.

A Word to The Wise
This time four words make up the message of wisdom—Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil—the very name suggests its potency. Unlike other remedies for rheumatism it strikes at the seat of the disease. Instead of attempting to prune the branches, it tears up the roots. For lame back, sprains, bruises, etc., it has no equal among remedies. Robert Bain, Smith's Falls, writes:—
"I call Tuck's Bone Oil the best liniment made. It has made a great difference in my life and I like to tell the people about it. I used to be troubled with a lame back

PERSONALS

Mrs. H. Oline and daughter Elsie are visiting her father Councillor Meng, Bridge street.

Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jewell, over the illness of their only child, Willis, a bright little lad of about nine years. Tuesday his father and mother took him to Toronto to consult a specialist.

E. B. Hamstreet has been very low for the past three weeks, and but little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ansley, Forest Mills, left Saturday for Wetaskiwin, Alberta, where they will make their home in future.

Mr. J. S. Ross is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Jos. Woodcock, Brookville, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Irvine Vanaalstine is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Robert Gault, Manitoulin Island, who has been visiting his brother, Mr. John Gault, left for his home this week.

Mr. S. B. Molynen, Flinton, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Mr. W. Stoddart, Deseronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. H. Calver, who has been spending a few days at his home in Bath, returned this week to Marlbank.

Mr. Walter Clark, Empey Hill, left on Wednesday for Goodlands, Man.

Mrs. Rev. Costigan and son, Hamel, Deseronto, spent Thursday the guests of her father, H. M. Deroche, K. C.

Rev. M. J. Bates, Bancroft, is spending a few days in town renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. J. E. Robinson, and daughter Dorothy, returned on Saturday last from a visit to Mrs. Robinson's father at Baldwinville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Damon Snider, Odessa, were in town on Thursday.

Mr. Fred Wagar, of the J. J. Haines shoe house, is confined to the house through illness.

Dr. Alex Embury, of Bancroft, was calling on friends in Napanee this week.

Mr. Ed. Grange, of Manitoba, was home with friends last Sunday.

Dr. W. G. Gruyn is in Toronto this week trying for his Ontario Council. We wish him every success.

Mr. Daniel Mouck, Enterprise, spent Tuesday the guest of his sister Mrs. R. J. Wales.

Mrs. F. A. Girdwood was in Belleville Monday and Tuesday visiting her aunt.

Mr. Nelson McKim, of Montreal was, in Napanee Wednesday evening.

Dr. Leonard and Mr. Herrington were in Toronto last Saturday and attended the funeral of the late Dr. Cook.

Mrs. Sidney Warner went to Toronto Saturday returning Monday.

Mr. Alf Calver, Bath, is confined to his home through illness.

Mr. Warner Eakins, of Toronto, was in Napanee Friday and Saturday last.

Miss Nellie Gault spent last week the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Perry, Fredericksburgh station.

Miss Clara Shorey, Mewburgh, is the guest of Miss Deroche.

Mr. Don Purdy left this week for his home in Trenton.

Miss Dot Smith returned this week from Jackson, Mich.

Mr. Donald Gerow is spending a few days at Dannville, Ont.

Mrs. E. Edwards, left this week for Chicago.

Miss Rowse and Johnston, Bath, are guests of Mrs. Rev. Dibb.

Mr. Chas. Davidson and Miss Addie Davidson, Tweed, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steven.

Chief Graham has rented the house formerly occupied by Chief Green, and will move his family here in a few days.

Mr. Jos. Robinson, Morven, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. J. P. Lawrason, of St. George, was in town a few days this week.

JUST IN!

A good assortment of Men's Dressy Overcoats, just what you want, from \$5.00 to 15.00.

Men's and Boys' Caps must be sold, your choice, for 50 cents.

A nice variety of Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings Etc., to be sold at REDUCED PRICES.

Our New Wall Paper for 1906.

Why not paper this fall? Our prices cannot be beaten.

We keep on hand a large stock of Fresh Groceries at Cut Prices.

N. WARTELSKY,
Colebrook, - Ontario.

BETA PIE FILLING

We couldn't improve the Filling, so we Improved the package. Get the new tin package.

TORONTO, CANADA, OCT. 24TH, 1905.

The Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co., Limited,
Napanee, Ont.

GENTLEMEN:—

Replying to your enquiry of the 18th inst. re Beta Pie Filling, would say, these Pies are giving good satisfaction.

Yours truly,

THE T. EATON CO., Limited.

Per H. R. Lawrie.

HERE IS ONE

for rheumatism it strikes at the seat of the disease. Instead of attempting to prune the branches, it tears up the roots. For lame back, sprains, bruises, etc., it has no equal among remedies. Robert Bain, Smith's Falls, writes:—

"I call Tuck's Bone Oil the best liniment made. It has made a great difference in my life and I like to tell the people about it. I used to be troubled with a lame back which at times was so bad that I could not turn in bed. Anyone who has ever suffered from lame back will understand all about it. To-day one is perfectly well to-morrow he is a cripple. During the night perhaps the attack would come on and by morning I was often not able to turn in my bed. I was troubled this way from a boy and have lost many a day's work on account of it. I tried everything I heard of but I never got anything that did me any real good until I got Tuck's Rheumatic Bone Oil. It appears to penetrate right to where the difficulty is. I keep it in my house all the time and if I feel any approach of lame back I apply it at once and it never fails to do its work. I have not lost a day with that trouble since I began to use Tuck's Bone Oil. I believe it will cure any lame back."

ROBERT BAIN,
Contractor, Smith's Falls.

Everyone who has ever used it has a good word to say of it. It is advertised to cure rheumatism and if directions are followed it will positively do so. Ask your medicine dealer for it or send 50¢ for trial bottle to THE TUCK BONE OIL CO., LIMITED, Smith's Falls.

Just a Little Better

—AND—

Just a Little Cheaper

ALL LINES OF

FOOTWEAR

—ALSO—

The best Rubbers in the Market.

FRED CURRY.

Proprietor.

J. C. HAWLEY, Manager.

—NEW—

WALLPAPER

A large part of our New Wall Paper for 1906, is now in stock, and we are prepared to give the Best Assortment of Wall Paper that Has Ever been Shown in Napanee.

We are proud of our stock and we will be glad to show Our Papers to all our friends. Our prices are always the lowest as we buy direct from the manufacturers, and you do not have to pay two or three profits.

An examination will convince you of all we claim.

A. E. PAUL,
The Japanese Store.

Davidson, Tweed, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Chief Graham has rented the house formerly occupied by Chief Green, and will move his family here in a few days.

Mr. Jos. Robinson, Morven, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. J. P. Lawraon, of St. George, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McRossie are visiting their children in New York.

Miss Edna Connolly leaves to-day for New York where she will enter an hospital as a nurse-in-training.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Moore, Glen Buell Ont., are spending a few days the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Denison, Richmond.

Mrs. Will Coates is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mr. Albert Shier, Tamworth, left this week for the Southern States to spend the winter.

Mr. Earl Abell left on Tuesday for Toronto.

Miss Gillespie, of Cannifton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mrs. W. H. Robinson, Gananoque, spent last week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Kelly.

Mrs. Porte, Picton, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Blewett.

Mr. J. S. Hulet returned on Saturday from Toronto and left on Monday to represent the Neilson-Robinson Chemical Co. in Montreal.

DEATHS.

JOHNSTON—At Napanee, on Thursday, November 23rd, 1905, John Johnston, aged about 99 years.

MARTIN—At Hamilton, on Monday, Nov. 20th, 1905, Mrs. Geo. H. Martin (nee Miss Bertha Benn) formerly of Napanee, aged 25 years.

A. S. Kimmerly is selling Bran 85c per 100 lbs. Bread made from Five Roses Flour won First prize at several Fall Fairs. Try a bag at \$2.60. Try our Tea, 2 lbs 25c our 25c Tea beats the world. We sell sugars cheaper than all dealers.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

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Will be pleased to have your trade in
Groceries, Provisions,
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